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WILSON LANDSLIDE SWAMPS REPUBLICANS

Democrats Victorious Throughout Country---Congressman Patton Re-elected--Gramley Wins Over Foster for Assembly by 171.

Electoral Vote.	
Wilson	395
Roosevelt	112
Taft	11
In doubt	12

Vote in County	
FOR PRESIDENT	
Taft	1496
Wilson	3457
Roosevelt	2732
FOR CONGRESS.	
Patton, R	3596
Gleason, D	3248
FOR ASSEMBLY.	
Gramley, R	3575
Foster, D	3404

A Wilson landslide on Tuesday swamped the warring Republican factions. The drift to Wilson was so decisive that the result of the election was known to a certainty a few hours after the polls closed.

The Roosevelt tidal wave so freely predicted by the Colonel's political managers, failed to materialize. The election was one of the quietest ever known. The weather was ideal for heavy voting, but the turn-out was a disappointment in many sections of the country.

Late returns from many quarters make it difficult to estimate Wilson's full strength in the electoral college. It is calculated that he will have upward of 395 votes, many more than the needed majority of 266. Approximately 40 States returned Wilson majorities. Roosevelt led Taft in the popular voting, but fell hopelessly behind in electoral votes.

Centre County returned a Wilson plurality of 725. Congressman Patton carried the county by 348 and is re-elected in the district. For Assembly Professor C. L. Gramley, Republican, defeated R. M. Foster, Democrat by 171.

The result in Pennsylvania was revealed by the first returns to be close as between Wilson and Roosevelt. Later returns showed that the State had been carried by Roosevelt. Taft carried Philadelphia by a handsome plurality, Roosevelt running second in the city and Wilson third.

Young, for State Treasurer, and Powell, for Auditor General, were easily elected in the State over Berry and Cresswell, Democratic. The four Republican candidates for Congressman-at-large, Morin, Lewis, Walters and Rupley, were also elected.

Patton has about 1800 in the district, carrying Clearfield by 800, Cameron by 800, McKean by 500.

Wilson swept New York by a tremendous plurality, Sulzer, Democrat, also being elected Governor. When the New York returns were in Senator Dixon, Roosevelt's chief campaign manager, dryly remarked:

"We're licked."

George W. Perkins, one of Roosevelt's big lieutenants and financial backers, at once gave up the fight, saying:

"Wilson wins."

New Jersey, Ohio, Maine Wisconsin and Missouri also rolled up big Wilson pluralities. Wilson polled more votes in his home State of New Jersey then the combined vote of both Roosevelt and Taft, according to incomplete returns. Roosevelt won out handsomely in Illinois, his managers claiming the State for him by 115,000. The anticipated Roosevelt strength in great western States was not developed at the polls. These State were counted on to more than offset both the Wilson and Taft vote in the East. Roosevelt's prediction that he would break into the Democratic "solid South" also fell down, the old Democratic strongholds rolling up decisive Wilson pluralities. Masaachusetts gave Wilson upward of 60,000, dashing the hopes of Roosevelt managers for strength in that State. Minnesota apparently voted a Wilson plurality, showing the general trend against both Taft and Roosevelt.

The make-up of the next Congress is not definitely known, although all indications are that it will be Democratic in both branches.

Judge Orvis on Saturday, last, granted the application for the transfer of a tavern license in the Second Ward of Philipsburg from Enoch Hugg to Thomas F. O'Brien and William M. Bowser.

VOTE IN BELLEFONTE

Wilson Carried Borough by 59 Plurality; Roosevelt Tie in North Ward.

Governor Wilson carried Bellefonte borough by 59 plurality, polling in the three wards 334 to 275 for Roosevelt and 212 for Taft. In the North ward Wilson and Roosevelt polled a tie vote, each receiving 124. Congressman Patton easily carried the borough, receiving 458 to 311 for his opponent, Mr. Gleason. In the Democratic South ward Patton led Gleason by 24. Gramley, for Assembly, also carried the borough, having 428 to 335 for Foster. Mr. Gramley won out in each of three wards.

The voting in the borough was without incident. Little or no interest was manifested in the election and there was a marked absence of the usual hustling for votes by workers of the several parties.

Congratulated Wilson.

President Taft and Colonel Roosevelt late Tuesday night sent telegrams of congratulation to Governor Wilson President Taft wired the following:

"I cordially congratulate you on your election, and extend to you my best wishes for a successful administration."

Colonel Roosevelt sent this message to Wilson:

"The American people by a great plurality have conferred upon you the highest honor in their gift. I congratulate you thereon."

Colonel Roosevelt later issued the following statement:

"The American people by a grate plurality have decided in favor of Mr. Wilson and the Democratic party. Like all good citizens I accept the result with entire good humor and contentment. As for the Progressive cause I can only repeat what I have already so many times said: The fate of the leader for the time being is of little consequence, but the cause itself must in the end triumph, for its triumph is essential to the well-being of the American people."

Nearby Congress Districts.

Despite the Democratic landslide Congressman William B. Wilson was defeated in the Fifteenth district by Edgar R. Kiess, a young Republican. The district comprises Lycoming, Clinton, Potter and Tioga counties. In the Blair-Bedford-Cambria district Congressman Jesse L. Hartman, Republican, was defeated by Warren Worth Bailey, Democrat. Congressman B. K. Focht is reported defeated in the "shoe string" district.

SHOT OFF TWO TOES

Young Hunter from Tyrone Victim of Odd Accident at Waddle.

George Maschke, a young man from Tyrone, was hunting near Waddle last Saturday when he accidently shot off two toes from his right foot. It was several hours before he could get to the Bellefonte hospital, where his injured foot was dressed.

Young Maschke, with several friends from Bellefonte, went up to Waddle on Saturday morning, planning to enjoy a day hunting rabbits. With his companions he was standing talking axd unconsciously rested the muzzle of the gun on his right foot. His attention was attracted to something behind him and he turned quickly to see what it was. As he did so his blouse caught on the trigger of his gun. Before he could realize what had happened the shot had ripped off the large and second toes of his foot. The accident happened shortly after 10 o'clock and it was about 1 o'clock before he landed at the hospital. His father, Alois Maschke, came down from Tyrone on Saturday evening and visited him at the hospital.

Boalsburg's New Band.

Here's hoping that in the near future there will be some public celebration that will afford residents of this section an opportunity to hear Boalsburg's new brass band. An organization was recently effected and the band is practicing regularly with 18 instruments presented by Theodore Davis Boal.

Un-Official Vote Cast in Centre County November 5th. 1912.

BOROUGHS AND DISTRICTS.	President. Taft, R.	President. Wilson, D.	President. Chafin, P.	President. Debs, S.	President. Roosevelt, R. M.	President. Roosevelt, Prog.	President. Roosevelt, Wash.	State Treasurer. Young, R. B. M. Prog. & W.	State Treasurer. Berry D. & K.	Aud. Gen. Powell R. B. M. Prog. & W.	Aud. Gen. Cresswell D. & K.	Congress Patton, R. K. & W.	Congress Gleason, D.	Assembly Gramley, R. & W.	Assembly Foster, D.
Bellefonte North ward	103	124	4	3	5	9	110	200	128	208	123	214	115	197	135
Bellefonte South ward	182	107	5	3	4	1	99	89	251	163	230	171	147	162	154
Bellefonte West ward	91	44	2	2	1	5	46	73	58	72	56	73	49	59	56
Centre Hall borough	118	73	4	1	4	1	75	43	76	45	76	53	59	52	65
Howard borough	47	39	1	1	1	3	61	106	40	106	40	108	37	97	38
Milesburg borough	16	21	20	2	3	3	13	79	22	78	21	81	19	80	20
Millheim borough	26	23				84			125	24	85	24	77	30	78
Philipsburg First ward	69	7										93	43	82	53
Philipsburg Second ward	58	55	16	10	9	56	104	59	115	48	103	44	86	59	
Philipsburg Third Ward	11	18	0			3	22	58	14	30	14	36	13	34	18
South Philipsburg	45	137	0		12	6	121	160	140	167	139	186	126	141	103
State College borough	24	56	2	1	4	9	55	105	61	87	58	75	64	76	65
Snow Shoe borough	17	24	2	1		2	29	47	22			47	23	44	23
Unionville borough	9	46	2		3	2	45	53	42	54	42	50	42	49	42
Benner Twp North precinct	16	42		1	4		19	37	41	37	40	35	39	32	41
Benner Twp South precinct	22	17	2		5	1	5	32	10	32	19	26	20	26	19
Boggs Twp North precinct	28	29		1		1	20	45	28	45	28	43	28	44	27
Boggs Twp Eastern precinct	41	60	3	3	5	11	56	97	41	97	40	88	38	88	38
Boggs Twp Western precinct	9	25	1	1	6	4	13	31	22	31	22	21	22	29	22
Burnside township	44	107	12	1	6	11	80	57	72	57	68	133	78	123	75
College township	3	10		2			2	28	10	29	11	31	9	29	9
Curtin Twp North precinct	25	32			1		8	33	37	33	37	34	38	31	36
Curtin Twp South precinct	31	23	4	1	3	4	41	76	127	79	124	76	125	74	125
Ferguson Twp Eastern precinct	29	54	3	1			40	66	57	67	56	64	57	63	58
Ferguson Twp Western precinct	4	55				1	2	10	53	8	54	8	52	9	52
Gregg Twp Northern precinct		94				2	8	18	21	15	91	20	86	20	87
Gregg Twp Eastern precinct	35	123	1		1	5	15	54	117	50	119	62	102	55	110
Gregg Twp Western precinct	14	21	3	3	7	4	43	70	24	72	18	72	19	65	23
Halfmoon township	26	72	3		2	3	3	59	74	60	71	59	66	31	66
Haines Twp Eastern precinct	15	76	2	3	1	6	33	51	76	52	76	47	79	50	72
Haines Twp Western precinct	11	43		1	1		14	25	38	30	37	24	37	24	36
Harris township East precinct	13	59	2		2		36	44	65	58	60	55	51	44	66
Harris township West precinct	56	44	3	5	3	5	29	64	45	65	44	61	44	61	45
Howard township	25	51	3		1	1	54	77	47	77	47	83	48	75	45
Huston township	48	40	1	5		5	71	111	45	111	45	109	42	107	44
Liberty Twp East precinct	2	2				1	8	11	2	11	2	10	2	10	2
Liberty Twp West precinct	11	62			4	3	24	38	61	38	61	35	57	35	60
Marion township	4	51				4	1	7	50	10	50	11	50	20	40
Miles Twp Eastern precinct	27	120	1	4		1	13	40	110	38	112	43	110	69	87
Miles Twp Middle precinct	5	49		3	2	2	2	10	42	11	48	11	35	14	43
Miles Twp Western precinct	66	52		3	10	6	25	103	51	101	50	103	50	102	50
Patton township	14	133	2	5	2	2	14	29	158	50	128	28	125	30	124
Penn township	24	89	2		3	3	5	31	78	32	76	36	66	34	74
Potter Twp Northern precinct	4	74	1	7		3	22	28	72	28	73	27	70	25	72
Potter Twp Southern precinct	10	64	2	4		1	3	14	63	14	63	15	58	17	59
Potter Twp Western precinct	21	58	4	37		4	46	66	51	68	43	66	48	60	54
Rush Twp Northern precinct	2	16		1		1	19	25	12	22	14	21	14	19	17
Rush Twp Eastern precinct	14	24		4	1	2	73	84	19	84	19	82	22	83	22
Rush Twp Southern precinct	13	40	1	17	2	12	43	62	59	62	40	49	41	49	40
Rush Twp Western precinct	223	61		4	7	6	47	71	47	70	46	71	46	71	46
Snow Shoe Twp Eastern precinct	18	33	1	6	2	4	13	33	34	35	31	27	35	17	36
Snow Shoe Twp Western precinct	20	51	1	1	4	4	41	64	49	64	49	58	52	62	51
Spring Twp Northern precinct	44	90	2	3	6	11	55	115	94	112	95	101	93	102	92
Spring Twp Southern precinct	19	51		5	10	6	60	89	50	88	56	75	52	74	53
Spring Twp Western precinct	19	9		3	6	11	50	81	10	80	10	65	9	62	11
Taylor township	24	23	7	1	3	6	69	91	23	91	23	93	31	82	22
Union township	13	40	2		2	4	32	44	40	45	40	44	40	44	38
Walker Twp East precinct	8	59		1			17	23	57	25	55	25	52	26	54
Walker Twp Middle precinct	10	59		1	3	6	14	26	56	25	54	24	54	24	56
Walker Twp West precinct	23	34	3	5	1	7	61	84	35	86	32	84	29	82	33
Worth township															
Total	1496	3457	132	200	283	378	2971					3596	3248	3575	3404
Pluralities		725										348		171	

SPLASH BOARD REMOVED LAW SUIT MAY FOLLOW

Council Acts in Controversy With Gamble, Gheen & Co.

BON FIRES ARE BARRED

Council Rules Against Such Celebrations in Diamond—Mr. Daggett Favored Having Bon Fire, Even if it Had to be One For Wilson.

When the Bellefonte borough Council once gets started there is "something doing." Council doesn't always start on schedule time, but, as we have pointed out, once the start is made, the ice broken, so to speak—there is —action is quantities sufficiently large to please the most exacting. For several months Council had been sparring for position on the proposed removal of the splash boards at the Spring creek dam, opposite Noll's steam laundry. On Monday night the preliminaries were declared closed and with remarkably few words Council ordered the splash boards removed at once. It was well along toward 9 o'clock when the meeting adjourned. A few minutes after 9 o'clock the splash boards were down and the water was tumbling over the falls from one side of the creek to the other, a sight only witnessed on occasions of floods for many years past.

Council got considerable satisfaction out of seeing the troublesome splash boards disappear. Bill. Ryan, major domo at the water works, handled the job. He was stepping pretty lively, for at the meeting of Council his salary had been gently boosted. The salary increase was only a part of what he got. While removing the splash boards he missed his footing, tumbled backward into the ice cold water and got a most beautiful cold. If Gamble, Gheen & Co. carry out their announced intention, the borough will have a law-suit on its hands, not on account of Bill. Ryan's cold but because the company holds that Council had no right to remove the splash boards.

It is eighteen years since the splash boards were first put up. Council's records show that this was done only after first securing permission from the borough, and this with the proviso that the boards would be removed at any time deemed necessary. The lapse of there years more would nullify the rights of lower riparian owners, and Council deemed that the time had arrived for a show-down. Prior to Monday night's meeting Mr. Gamble in-

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AD NARROW ESCAPE

Pennsylvania Passenger Train.

R. J. Kline, a young man from Mt. Eagle, who has been working for some time past on the William Emenhizer farm near State College, was struck by the train from Tyrone on Tuesday morning and fortunately escaped with no serious injuries. Kline was standing on the station platform in Bellefonte when the train pulled in. He did not realize that he was standing so close to the track. The locomotive fireman noticed him and vigorously rang the bell, fully expecting that Kline would hear it and step out of danger. Kline, however, failed to hear the bell and the locomotive side-swiped him, throwing him violently to the brick platform. For a second or two it seemed as if Kline would roll underneath the locomotive wheels, but fortunately for him his body lurched away from instead of toward the rails.

Persons standing on the station platform quickly ran to Kline's assistance and helped him to his feet. He was naturally badly frightened but when he was able to calm himself he found that no bones were broken and that beyond a slightly cut left hand and a violent shaking-up, he was uninjured. His hand was dressed and he got on the train which came so near to killing him and continued on his journey to Mt. Eagle.

BOUGHT CRIDER FARM

$27,000 Purchase Price for Tract of Over 400 Acres at Eagleville.

The big Crider farm at Eagleville was yesterday sold by F. W. Crider to James H. Neese, his son, John W. Neese, and Reuben Tressler. The purchase price was $27,000.

The farm comprises over 400 acres, all tillable land. It is one of the largest farms in this section of the State and has been in the possession of the Crider family for more than thirty years. Samuel Kline, the Superintendent, has had general charge of the farm for a number of years. Under his careful management it has been made one of the most attractive farms in Centre County.

The new owners will take possession of the farm some time between now and April 1st. It is their intention to divide the big tract into three separate farms and personally operate them. Mr. Neese until recently operated one of the Reynolds farms on the new State prison site.

Bishop Cranston to Preside.

Despatches from Toldeo, Ohio, where the bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church are in session, state that Bishop Earl Cranston has been assigned to preside over the session of the Central Pennsylvania Conference in Altoona next year.

REOPEN THEIR CHURCH

Presbyterians Have Handsomely Remodeled Home.

LADIES RAISED FUNDS

They Handled Project so Cleverly That No Debt Remains—Snug Balance on Hand Which Will be Applied to Purchasing New Organ.

One of the most interesting events in Ferguson township for a long time past was the formal reopening of the Pine Grove Mills Presbyterian church, at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning of last week, with Rev. W. K. Harnish officiating. Resplendent in its new garb the church presented a most attractive appearance and contributed to the hearty welcome to all who attended the services. The church had been closed for three months for repairs and during that period services were held in the Lutheran church nearby.

The reopening services afforded all an opportunity to observe the wonderful improvements made. The remodeling included the addition of a new pulpit, new paper and repainting and frescoing. The work was done by Simon Ward and was pronounced highly satisfactory by all. The church is now one of the cosiest and most comfortable in Centre County and reflects the greatest credit upon the ladies in the congregation, whose untiring efforts provided the necessary funds for the repairs. Sufficient money has already been raised to clear the church of indebtedness.

The text chosen by Mr. Harnish for the reopening day services was 1 Corinthians, 3:9, "For we are laborers together with God; ye are God's husbandry, ye are God's building." Inspired by the beautiful surroundings and the significance of the occasion Mr. Harnish preached a powerful sermon and one which was greatly appreciated by all present.

Mr. Harnish gave a brief historical sketch of the church since the early days of church-going people when, about 80 years ago, the first old frame structure was erected where the Lutheran church now stands. From October, 1834, the church people of the four denominations worshipped there, Methodists, Presbyterians, Lutherans and Reformed. At that time the Presbyterian membership was but 19. The union existed until 1857, when the Presbyterians built a brick structure on the western part of the cemetery. At the same time the

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DYNAMITE KILLS TWO AT NITTANY FURNACE

Delayed Blast Ends Lives of Frank Hazel and Robert Hunter.

HAZEL DIED INSTANTLY

Both Employed in Blasting Cinder for Use in State Road Work—Hunter's Death Followed Few Hours After Removal to Hospital.

A delayed explosion of dynamite at the big slag pile at the Nittany furnace on Saturday cost the lives of Frank Hazel and Robert Hunter. Hazel caught the full force of the explosion and was hurled high into the air and across into the coke yard, 100 or more feet distant. Hunter's died at the Bellefonte hospital at 10.20 o'clock Saturday night. Hazel was a son of Cornelius S. Hazel, who lives nearby the fish hatchery. He was 27 years old. Hunter was aged 18 years and was the son of Boyd Hunter, of Axe Mann. Both young men were well and favorably known.

The sad accident occurred shortly after 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Hazel and Hunter had been engaged in blasting cinder during the day. About 4 o'clock the last big charge for the day was fired, five explosions being touched off simultaneously. Then two additional charges were exploded. Two charges were still to be fired. Hazel and Hunter ran up onto the cinder pile to fire the two remaining charges. Hazel was in the lead, Hunter being about ten feet behind. There are various versions as to just what happened next. It is thought that one of the first five charges failed to go off, and that Hazel arrived at the point where the delayed charge had been placed just as there was a terrific explosion. In an instant his life was snuffed out. A lady who lived nearby and who was an eye-witness to the accident said that she heard the explosion and looked Hazel's body thrown up and beyond the highest point of the cinder pile. Hunter's body was not directly in the path of the full force of the explosion, although he was close enough to be caught in the cloud of flying cinder. Neither man had a chance to escape. Hunter was removed to the Bellefonte hospital. A hasty examination there revealed that he probably would not recover. With all odds against them those in charge went to work to revive the faint spark of life remaining. It was futile, however, and after lingering several hours he passed away.

Frank Hazel was one of those young men who had a host of friends and no enemies. He was blessed with a sunny disposition and his companionship was sought by those who learned to know his many manly qualities. He was unmarried and lived with his parents. For a time he was employed at the fish hatchery. More recently he was engaged in removing cinder at the Nittany furnace for road repair work being done by the State. Funeral services were held on Monday and were attended by a delegation from the Moose, of which the deceased was a member.

Robert Hunter was also unmarried. He was a pleasant, industrious young man and had many friends. For a while he was employed by Horton S. Ray, of the Brockerhoff House. Some time ago he went to work on the cinder job for the State. Funeral services were held on Tuesday.

Child's Narrow Escape.

Charles, the 2-years old son of C. G. MacAvoy, supt. of the Bellefonte Electric Company had an exerience on Wednesday of last week which badly frightened him and might have resulted much more seriously. George Ingram, one of the Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co. drivers, was passing along Water Street, near the Central Railroad station, when he heard a child cry for help. Looking upward he saw young MacAvoy hanging onto the edge of one of the large rocks just underneath Claster's huge sign, about 18 feet above the level of the road. The child had crawled over the top of the embankment and found himself unable to crawl back. His only support was gained by holding onto the top of the ledge of rock. Had he released his hold the child would have dropped a distance of about 18 feet. Considerably frightened but showing pretty good nerve for a youngster of 2 years, he held on as best he could and let out a call for help. Fortunately Mr. Ingram happened along just then and rescued him.

SHERMAN DEAD

Vice President Passed Away at Utica—Had Active Life.

After a long illness, Vice President James Schoolcraft Sherman died at his home in Utica, N. Y., at 9:45 o'clock last Wednesday night of uraemic poison caused by Bright's disease. All the members of the immediate family were witnesses to the final scene. In addition to Mrs. Sherman, there were in the death chamber their three sons, Sherrill, Richard U. and Thomas M. Sherman, and their respective wives; R. M. and Sanford Sherman, brothers of Mr. Sherman, and Mrs. L. B. Moore and Mrs. H. J. Cookinham, sisters of Mr Sherman.

Soon after Mr. Sherman's death Dr. Fayette H. Peck, the attending physician, issued the following statement:

"The Vice President died at 9.46 p. m. without regaining consciousness for a moment. He was perfectly quiet. He died in the presence of his wife, her brother and sister, his two brothers and two sisters, and his three sons and their wives. He had been entirely unconscious since 7 o'clock, when he had a period of partial consciousness lasting for about 15 minutes. He died in a uraemic coma as a result of Bright's disease, heart disease and arterio-sclerosis."

Funeral services were held at Utica on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. President Taft was among those in attendance. The body lay in State on Friday and was viewed by 25,000 citizens.

The twenty-seventh Vice President of the United States and the only one renominated, was christened James Schoolcraft Sherman. But in nearly a quarter of a century of public life "Jim" Sherman he was to his intimates, and probably half the Nation referred to him as "Sunny Jim," a sobriquet he earned as one well might imagine by a never failing, all-year-round sunny disposition.

Sherman belonged to the school of Republicanism nowadays popularly called "regular," and he fought his political battles shoulder to shoulder with men of his faith without compromise or flinching. Like every public man he had critics, some bitter; but he also had friends who were a match for his enemies. The events he helped to shape are so comparatively recent that history cannot assign him to his proper place until it also records the work of his cotemporaries.

To the House of Representatives of the Fiftieth Congress he came in the winter of 1887, just past his thirty-second birthday, with the energy and optimism of youth, college bred from the halls of none without some mark of distinction. He had been re-elected Mayor of Utica two years before. Like many others who came to lead in the National Legislature, he brought with him an education in law. He was well born and well bred. His father, Richard U. Sherman, was an editor and public figure in New York State.

Two sessions of Congress found Sherman defeated and out of office, but not for long. Henry W. Bentley, of Boonville, Oneida county, beat him to less than a thousand votes, in the race for the Fifty-second Congress. In that interim Sherman went back to Utica, built up his law practice and returned to the Fifty-Third Congress with a signal victory. He remained in the House without defeat to the Sixtieth Congress, when he was nominated and elected Vice President on the ticket with Mr. Taft.

His first years in the House brought him into close association with leaders, Joseph W. Bailey, later a Senator; Breckenridge, Bryan, Bourke, Cockran, Crisp, Dalzell, Dingley, Dolliver, Henderson, Payne, Paynter, Radnor, Reed, Wadsworth, "Fighting Joe" Wheeler, and a score of others whose names became household words in discussion of the tariff and other national policies were his fellows. The Senate held such men as Aldrich, Daniel, Frye, Gorman, Hoar, Hill, Teller, West and Wolcott. All were not Republicans, but all were "Jim" Sherman's friends, and in such an environment he worked to a high place in the councils and finally was numbered one of the big five in the House, Cannon, Dalzell, Payne, Sherman and Tawney were the great quintet during the comparative recent years in which Congress was Republican. Each of them invariably wore a red carnation for a boutonnier, and when Sherman went to preside over the Senate and occupy the coveted marble room in the other wing of the Capitol he took the custom with him and the flower always appeared at every session of the upper House.

Any review of Sherman's life would not be complete without a reference to his work in the House. Briefly, there is recorded no time when he moved galleries to applause by a debate from the floor, or changed any vote by eloquence. But the statutes bear marks of his work in committee and caucus and the results of his labors on the Rules Committee, the Inter-State Commerce Committee, and other branches of the machinery of the House where the real legislating is done, while speeches prevail upon the floor.

It is not to be said he was no campaigner. In New York State politics he was a leading figure. He was known in other States. His appearance in campaigns, State and National, was not infrequent. He was at one time chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee. He always was active in the New York State Republican conventions and a figure at all national gatherings of the party.

Sherman went to preside over the Senate just about the time when what was popularly known as Senatorial dignity was beginning to feel its first break. In the chair, Sherman was dignity itself, fair in his rulings, his colleagues said, quiet, firm, sure and seldom reversed on an appeal. But dignity, so far as the traditional Senatorial frock coat and silk hat were concerned, generally was absent. He regarded his time presiding over the Senate as a day's business, to be attended to as if he were sitting in his bank in Utica or at the directors' table of one of the many enterprises in which he had found a fortune and laid the foundation of another, for his sons. He usually appeared in a business suit; on a hot day he came in flannels, on a very hot day a palm leaf fan displaced the gavel and perhaps a glass of lemonade topped off the book of rules. Other Senators, reluctant perhaps to transgress staid custom, fell in with his ideas, and nowadays on a blistering Washington summer day the Senate chamber looks quite like a business body.

The illness which proved fatal was little known of in Washington until the last few months. Mr. Sherman was not present during the closing days of the last session, and the Senate, without a president pro tem. by the death of Frye, and unable to agree upon a successor, got along by temporary agreements, placing some Senator in the chair for two weeks at a time. When he disappeared, seeking rest and health in vain, Sherman was genuinely missed about the capitol, in the departments, at the White House, where he was a frequent caller, and always exchanged a new joke with President Taft, and on the streets where he often walked. In a hurry he used a motor, but it was an occurrence of an ordinary day with Congress in session to meet Sherman walking down Pennsylvania Avenue, often alone, rosy cheeked and cheerful, returning the salutations of scores who knew him by sight, thought of him as "Sunny Jim" and greeted him "Good morning, Mr. President"—and the passerby who recognized him was greeted as heartily as the Senator who might be next.

James Schoolcraft Sherman was born at Utica, N. Y., October 24, 1855, and was the son of Gen. Richard U. and Mary Frances Sherman. He was educated in the public schools of New Hartford, N. Y., Utica Academy, and bachelor of arts from Hamilton College in 1878, bachelor of laws in 1880 and doctor of laws in 1903.

On January 26, 1881, Mr. Sherman was married to Carrie Babcock, of East Orange, N. J. He was admitted to the bar in 1880, and had since practiced in his native city. As a man of affairs Mr. Sherman was president of the Utica Trust and Deposit Company.

Since his youth he had been identified with the Republican party and had been highly honored by that party. He was Mayor of Utica in 1884-5 and member of the Fiftieth and Fifty-first Congresses (1887-1891), and the Fifty-third to Sixtieth Congresses (1893-1909). Mr. Sherman was chairman of the New York Republican State conventions in 1895, 1900 and 1908, chairman of the Republican National Congressional Committee in 1906; elected Vice President of the United States November 3, 1908, and renominated for the same office at the Chicago Republican National Convention in June of this year.

Mr. Sherman for many years took a keen interest in the affairs of Hamilton College, which is located near Utica, and since 1905 had been one of the trustees of the college.

The family residence has always been in Utica, although a large part of Mr. Sherman's time had been spent in Washington. He was fond of club life in his spare moments and was a member of the Metropolitan in Washington, the Fort Schuyler in Utica, the Union League, Republican and Transportation clubs in New York. He was a member of only two secret orders, the Elks and the Royal Arcanum. As a churchman he was a member of the Dutch Reformed Church of Utica.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation without griping, nausea, nor any weakening effect. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents per box.—Advt.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the Bellefonte Post Office, for the week ending Nov. 2nd, 1912: Joseph C. Baker, Mrs. P. Duncan, Dr. M. D. Gladstone, Rev. J. Goerning Harris, Mrs. Bella Lahsoh, Robert Thompson, McCracken, Fred Meyer, Mrs. Maria B. Poorman, L. W. Thornton, C. W. Baker, Frank N. Winslow. Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain that they have been advertised in "The Republican."

Chas. Sable, 20 Cooke St., Rochester, N. Y., reports the result of his taking Foley Kidney Pills for his attack of kidney and bladder trouble. "I must speak a good word for Foley Kidney Pills which I used for a severe case of kidney and bladder trouble. They gave me prompt relief and I recommend them at every opportunity."—Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt

Maddened by Census Questions.

Serious results followed the taking of the first census in Japan years ago. Observing with approval the work of western countries, the authorities thought it advisable to take statistics of population and for that purpose sent out to all householders notices enjoining them to furnish them with full particulars of their families, age, sex, etc. This step was misconstrued in one of the villages, where suspicion was expressed that Japan was about to be sold or at least some of the people were to be sold to foreigners who were desirous of ascertaining the number of males, etc., before closing the bargain in order to find out what price to pay according to the quantity of blood that would be forthcoming. It was a Japanese belief the foreigners squeezed the blood from all who came into their power. Excited and enraged mobs soon collected and attacked the village offices, and it was some time before order could be restored.—Argonaut.

Mexico's Goat.

To get your goat in Mexico has no meaning other than to lay unlawful hands on the quadruped. The goat is to Mexico what the sheep is to Australia and beef to old England, and more, because it is both meat and drink. The republic of bullfights and bandits could not get along without the humble little animal we have always associated with Harlem back yards and a diet of tin cans. Its flesh sells at 14 cents a pound, Mexican money, and a steaming stew of tender young kid is not to be despised by a hungry man. Every Mexican hotel serves goat meat in some form or other. A fat goat sells for $3 on the hoof, and a lean one brings only $1.50. The tallow sells at 12 cents a pound and is commonly used in place of lard. The skins are worth $1.50 each, and the milk retails at 12½ cents a quart.—New York Press.

The Zodiacal Light.

There is a strange light in the heavens appearing after sunset in the late winter and in spring and before sunrise in the autumn, but few persons in our latitudes have ever seen it. In the equatorial regions, however, and in certain parts of the tropics the zodiacal light appears with great spendor, and some remarkable views of it were obtained by a French expedition to the interior of the Sahara, undertaken for the purpose of studying the effects of the unclouded sun on the dry air of the desert. The mysterious light, in the form of a vast triangle, rising high in the heavens, appeared nearly three times as bright as the Milky way. Science has not entirely solved the problem of the origin of this light but it is thought that it is an appendage of the sun.—Harper's Weekly.

Hedgehog as Food.

The hedgehog as food is even more neglected than the frog, yet those who have tasted a properly cooked hedgehog proclaim it the best eating of all our native wild animals. According to Mr. Harwood Brierley, "the hedgehog may be stewed or spitchcocked, toasted or roasted. But it tastes best baked in clay in a wood fire. * * * As the incrustation comes off it brings also the adhering spines and all the skin, leaving a luxurious little joint complete, emitting an appetizing reminder of anything from hare to young pork. The hedgehog so treated consists of white, sweet, tender flesh, nowise inferior to sucking pig or a spring chicken, the flavor being even more delicate than the savor."—London Chronicle.

A Good Excuse.

After the Duke of Wellington's victorious campaigns the University of Oxford complimented the duke himself and his principal officers by conferring upon them the honorary and not very appropriate degree of doctor of civil laws. At that time the fees were heavy, and one of the distinguished soldiers who had gathered more honor than profit in the wars declined the proffered degree in the following verse:

Oxford, I know you wish me well,
But prithee let me be.
I can't, alas, be D. C. L.
For want of £ s. d.

Mermaids.

All the world over there are legends about mermaids. The Chinese tell stories not unlike others about the sea woman of their southern seas. Mankind is taught on the most excellent evidence that a mermaid was captured at Bangor, on the shores of the Belfast lough, in the sixth century, while another caught at Edam in 1403 was carried to Haarlem and kept there for many years.

Logical.

"John, dear, why are some women called Amazons?"

"Well, my dear, you remember our geographies said the Amazon has the largest mouth"—

But she went out and slammed the door before he could say any more.—London Mail.

Makes the Most of It.

"What sort of a chap is he?"

"Well, after a beggar has touched him for a dime he'll tell you he 'gave a little dinner to an acquaintance of his.'"—Lippincott's.

Up to Date.

Feudist—Yep, I reckon I got old man Peevey this morning for fair. His Son—Did ye shoot him, pop? Feudist—Course not. Better'n that. I got him on my note.—Puck.

Be sure no man was ever discontented with the world who did his duty in it.—Southey.

Keeping Foods in Winter.

The following hints regarding the keeping of different kinds of foods may be found useful:

Potatoes are kept without difficulty in a cool, dry and dark place. Sprouts should not be allowed to grow in the spring.

Such roots as carrots, parsnips and turnips remain plump and fresh, if placed in earth or sand-filled boxes on the cellar floor.

Sweet potatoes may be kept until January if cleaned, dried and packed in chaff so that they will not touch each other.

Pumpkins and squash must be thoroughly ripe and mature to keep well. They should be dried from time to time with a cloth and kept, not on the cellar floor, but on a shelf and well separated from each other.

Cabbages are to be placed in barrels with the roots uppermost.

Celery should be neither trimmed nor washed, but packed, heads up in long deep boxes which should then be filled with dry earth.

Tomatoes may be kept until January if gathered just before frost, wiped dry, and placed on straw-covered racks in the cellar. They should be firm and well grown specimens, not yet beginning to turn. As they ripen, they may be taken out for table use, and any soft or decaying ones must be removed.

Apples, if for use during the autumn, may be stored in barrels without further precaution than to look them over now and then to remove decaying ones; but if they are to be kept till late winter or spring, they must be of a variety known to keep well and they must be hand-picked and without blemish or bruise. They should be wiped dry and placed, with little crowding, on shelves in the cellar. As a further precaution they may be wraped separately in soft paper.

Pears may be kept for a limited time in the same way, or packed in sawdust or chaff, which absorbs the moisture which might otherwise favor molding.

Oranges and lemons are kept in the same way, wrapping in soft paper is here essential, as the uncovered skins, if bruised, offer good feeding ground for mould. Oranges may be kept for a long time in good condition if stored where it is very cold, but where freezing is not possible. Lemons and limes are often kept in brine, an old-fashioned household method.

Cranberries, after careful locking over to remove soft ones, are placed in a crock or firkin and covered with water. A plate or round board, placed on top and weighted, serves to keep the berries under water. The water should be changed every week.

In winter large pieces of fresh meat may be purchased and hung in the cellar. Thin pieces, as mutton chops, are sometimes dipped in mutton suet, which keeps the surface from drying and is easily scraped off before cooking. Turkeys, chickens, and other birds should be carefully drawn as soon as killed and without washing hung in the coolest available place.

Smoked ham, tongue, beef, and fish are best put in linen bags and hung in dark cellars. Salt pork and canned beef should be kept in brine in suitable jars, kegs, or casks and should be weighted so as to remain well covered. A plate or board weighted with a clean stone is an old-fashioned and satisfactory device.—Exchange.

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE,
Woman's Club of Bellefonte.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. Burdock Blood Bitters conquers dyspepsia every time. It drives out impurities, tones the stomach, restores perfect digestion, normal weight, and good thheal.—Advt.

Birth Rate Increasing.

The birth rate in Pennsylvania in August was double the death rate, according to statistics just compiled by the Bureau of Vital Statistics of the State Department of Health, births being 18,480 and deaths 9,155. Infantile diarrhoea caused 1,603, the highest number of deaths.

The causes of death in detail were: Typhoid fever, 121; scarlet fever, 38; diphtheria, 111; measles, 39; whooping cough, 85; smallpox, 10; influenza, 16; malaria, 5; tuberculosis of lungs, 616; tuberculosis of other organs, 121; cancer, 472; diabetes, 50; meningitis, 49; acute anterior poliomyelitis, 11; pneumonia, 379; diarrhoea and enteritis, under 2 years, 1,603; diarrhoea and enteritis, over 2 years, 224; Bright's disease and nephritis, 538, early infancy, 712; suicide, 65; accidents in mines, 116; railways injuries, 115; other forms of violence, 486; all other diseases, 3, 213.

Mrs. Mattie Gamil, Chathan Hill, Va., says:—I want to advise all who read this not to be without Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in their homes. My little girl was taken one night with a severe attack of croup, but a few doses promptly given her of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound relieved her and she went quietly to sleep."—Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt

HOME ENDORSEMENT

Hundreds of Bellefonte Citizens Can Tell You All About It.

Home endorsement, the public expression of Bellefonte people, should be evidence beyond dispute for every Bellefonte reader, surely the experience of friends and neighbors, cheerfully given by them, will carry more weight than the utterances of strangers residing in faraway places. Read the following:

James H. Rine, 239 W. High St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly a wonderful kidney remedy. Ten years ago I first used them and at that time I told in a public statement of the benefit I had received. That statement still holds good. I have often urged my friends to try Doan's Kidney Pills and in every case where my advice has been followed, relief has been received from kidney trouble. Whenever I hear anyone complaining of kidney disorders, I advise a trial of Doan's Kidney Pills knowing that they will have a good effect."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.—Advt.

To Entertain D. A. R.

The Harrisburg Telegraph says that Harrisburg Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, is planning some delightful events for the delegates attending the annual State conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution to be held in that city November 12-14. The sessions will be held in the caucus rooms of the House of Representatives with Mrs. Henry H. Cummings, of Tidioute, the State regent, presiding.

The program includes routine business, violin numbers by Miss Sara Lemer, piano solo by Newell Albright, vocal solos by Mrs. Roy G. Cox and Mrs. Carl Heefner, selections by the Senior Girls' Glee Club of the Central High School and dramatic readings by Miss Frances Leedom Hess. Dates for these events will be announced later.

One morning the visitors will be taken for an automobile ride to the old Paxton Churchyard to see the bronze gates erected by Harrisburg Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to the Revolutionary soldiers buried there. There will be visits to the Historical Society rooms, through the Capitol building and other places of interest. On Wednesday afternoon, November 13, Mrs. Tener will give a 4 o'clock tea at the Executive Mansion, when she and [illegible] the delegates and local members of the organization.

Alien's Rights Upheld.

In an application for a new trial of the suit brought in Blair County by John Burner, an Austrian, against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, to recover damages for the death of his child, who was run down by train on a public crossing, the company's attorneys raised the point that the plaintiff, being an unnaturalized foreigner, cannot sue in American courts, because none of the seven existing treaties between the United States and Austria confer rights upon Austrians to recover damage in this country.

Judge T. J. Baldrige, presiding in the Blair county court, overruled this point, and denied the company a new trial, on the ground that the plaintiff had resided in this country for eighteen years, and had acquired rights that do not belong to Austrian tourists and travelers in this country.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles yield to Doan's Ointment. Chronic cases soon relieved, finally cured. Druggists all sell it. Advt.

Preparing Trees for Winter.

"The preparation of trees for winter must not be neglected" said State Zoologist H. A. Surface in his office at Harrisburg. They should be examined to see if they are infested with borers. If the gum at the base of peach, plum or apricot trees contain fine grains like sawdust, this shows that the borer is at work, and should be removed by cutting lengthwise of the trunk with a knife, until the pest is found. No more cutting should be done than is necessary to locate it. If fine, dry sawdust is found on the ground at the base of apple, quince or pear trees, this indicates that a borer is at work here, which is a different species from the Peach-tree borer. The best way to kill this pest is to inject into its hole the liquid known as carbon bisulfide, using a spring bottom oil can.

Scrape away any rubbish that may be against the tree trunk; cut off as closely as possible any suckers or little shoots starting up at, or below, the surface of the ground; and mound up the earth around the tree to a height of one-half foot or a foot. Leave no place for water to stand over the roots. If there are low places fill them, so they will not become little ice ponds. The removal of the rubbish and the mounding of the tree are the greatest aids toward preventing injury by mice. They also help to prevent winter freezing and loosening the trees by winds. Before the leaves drop cut off all dead and dying branches. They can not readily be seen afterward. Further pruning of larger living branches may be done after the tree is fully dormant.

In most cases it is not best to plow orchard ground late in the fall. It is liable to result in washing, and also in leaching away of the soluble plant food. If the plowing had been done in August or September, and the ground seeded with a cover crop, like crimson clover, rye, oats, vetch, or (better) a mixture of vetch and oats or rye, it would have been the proper treatment. Now it is better to wait until very early in the spring, and then do the plowing and cultivating.

To Teach Employes Free.

It was announced in Altoona railroad circles last Friday that the Pennsylvania Railroad company would give any employe in the service a course in electrical engineering free of charge. The announcement was hailed with delight in all quarters and there are a large number of local employes who will avail themselves of the excellent opportunity to learn the method by which the greater number of engines will be operated in a few years.

Electrical engines are being used freely on the eastern lines of the Pennsylvania and are meeting with much success as far as light hauling is concerned, notwithstanding the fact that they fall short of meeting the demand made upon them in the haulage of freight. Many experts have been quoted as saying that an electrical engine would never be made that would stand the wear and tear of the freight work on mountain grades like those encountered at Gallitzin and many other points between Pittsburg and Philadelphia. For this work it is believe steam engines will be used always, but for passenger service and work of that class it is believed that a change will come within the next few years. This is inevitable if the experiments being made in the east continued successfully. The electrical engines being used for yard work in Pittsburg are also proving successful and it is more than likely that electrical shifting engines will be adopted to take the place of the present day locomotives.

The railroad company is anxious that all employes should have a knowledge of the electrical system of operation and is giving all its men an opportunity to become acquainted with the work.

The Same ATLAS Cement Used By The U. S. Government On The Panama Canal can be had right in town from us.

You know how particular Uncle Sam is in buying goods. You can trust his judgment.

It will pay every property owner to find out how ATLAS Cement can add to his income, comfort, safety, health, etc. We have some interesting booklets on this subject, free for the asking.

OIEWINE'S HARDWARE
Bellefonte, Pa.

DEALERS IN ATLAS
NONE JUST AS GOOD

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C. M. Parrish, druggist.

The Case Book of a Private Detective

True Narratives of Interesting Cases by a Former Operative of the William J. Burns Detective Agency

By DAVID CORNELL

(Copyright by the International Press Bureau.)

THE BRIBE TAKERS

How a Clique of Corrupt City Fathers Was Brought to Book

The connection of the Burns detective agency with the exposures of bribers and bribe-takers in various towns throughout the country has been so well exploited that it is unnecessary for me to say anything about it here. I am going to tell the actual story of how the ring of choice crooks, in the council and out, who had for years looted the city of Springvale finally were run to earth, sent to prison, or otherwise rendered innocuous, and the political life of the city purged for a time, at least.

Springvale is not the real name of the town. The case is too recent, and there are too many raw threads of it still hanging about, to permit the use of the actual name. But shrewd readers, who have kept track of bribery stories in the newspapers in the last year, may be able to guess which of our cities it is that I am telling about. It is a typical case of the exposure of municipal corruption by outside detectives, and has been duplicated in a half dozen instances in other cities to my own knowledge.

Springvale had for years been what a magazine writer once called "corrupted and content." It was a busy manufacturing town. It was prosperous. That is, there usually was plenty of work to be had for the working people, plenty of business for the merchants, and plenty of money to be handled by the local banks. Most of this prosperity was due to the presence of the factories in the town. These factories were in the hands of a clique of men who placed money above all things. They would go to any length to make more money—and one of the easiest ways for them to make it was to violate the law, usually in the form of ignoring city ordinances.

Thus, there were violations of the child labor law, violations of street ordinances, water ordinances, building ordinances—in fact, violations of most of the articles in the municipal code applying to the regulation of factories were to be found in these establishments.

Naturally these violations could not be committed and continued, year after year, without being disturbed, without the connivance of the local authorities. The mayor, the councilman, the chief of police, the building commissioners, in fact, all the active heads of the city government, must have winked at the lawlessness of the factory owners, or the lawlessness would have been stopped.

Naturally, these heads of the local government, being human, and most of them politicians, did not agree to wink so accommodatingly solely for the good of their health. They did it for what there was in it. Thus, the factories became a fertile source of corruption of the city government of Springvale. When a factory needed the stub end of a street in its business, an ordinance would go through the council without any trouble—because the ways had been well greased by the factory's owner. If a factory wanted to tap a city water main and use city water without having it metered, it did it, because the water department was fixed. If a street car line felt that it needed a residence street in its business, that street it got in spite of the protests of property owners. The city hall machinery ran smoothly for the benefit of these factory barons because they controlled the oil that made the machinery go.

The whole town, naturally, in time came to take its moral tone from this influence. The banks were in on the deal. The bank that contributed most to the prosperity of the politicians was the one that got the deposits of city money. Several big merchants fell in line. Special privilege had the town by the throat; and while the town was prosperous in money matters it was poverty-stricken in good citizenship.

A few sterling citizens began to get tired of this state of affairs. They were men who believed that a city should be something besides a mere machine for the manufacturing of money. They believed that a city government should think first of the welfare of its citizens, and of the future of children growing up within its walls. They placed civic spirit above dollars, and to them was due the cleaning up of Springvale.

One of them was a judge on the local bench who had waged uncompromising war against the special interests and corruption. He was the only judge in town who was not the big interests' bound servant. Then there were two lawyers who had resisted the temptations of big fees offered them to turn crooked, one banker, one minister, two or three merchants, two or three others of various occupations, and one old retired capitalist. This man was the backbone and the foundation of the crusade. When this group of public-spirited men had determined on their course he quietly deposited $100,000 cash of his own money to be used in furthering the campaign.

It was the action of the city council in passing an ordinance that deprived the city of a square that had been set aside for improvement into a little park that brought on the war. The council calmly gave this tract to a railroad company for use as a switching yard. The steal was so raw that the mayor, who hitherto had been on the fence, vetoed the ordinance. The council laughed and passed the ordinance over his veto. Obviously there was only one answer to this: The railroad company had come across with enough money to make the council defy all public opinion. They had been bribed.

It was then that the decent and prominent citizens of the town got together and resolved to clean up the town.

"What is the best way to go about it?" asked one of them.

"Get after the council," said the old judge, grimly. "Prove them guilty of bribery. Send them to prison. Break them up. Throw the fear of God so hard into the city government of this town that it will be years before a city official dares to think of taking a bribe."

"That is right," agreed the retired capitalist. "We must scare this town so it will not forget."

The first process of concocting this scare was the sending of Cluffer and Dawson of the Burns Detective Agency to take up a temporary residence at the Imperial hotel—the leading hotel—in Springvale. Cluffer was a merry-looking little Englishman who could make friends with anybody in the world at ten minutes' notice. Dawson was a young, fine-appearing fellow who looked the part of a high class salesman, or a high class gambler, depending on your point of view. They merely registered at the Imperial, and commenced to spend money judiciously in the bars around the city hall. It was not long before they began to attract attention.

As in every city, the liquor emporiums near the city hall were the meeting places for a certain brand of politicians—the brand that Cluffer and Dawson were anxious to meet. Naturally they did not display any of this anxiety. After two or three days of being good fellows around town they began to make the acquaintance of the politicians who were steady customers of the places where the detectives were spending their time and money. At first the politicians were shy about making acquaintance, later they began to warm up, and after a week of careful work the detectives found themselves part of the little ring that made these bar rooms their headquarters and whose occupations lay in the city hall. There were two councilmen with whom they became especially friendly, Corcoran and Stein, who were the leaders of the city hall clique. When they had established themselves on firm ground with these two, Cluffer and Dawson broached their alleged reason for being in Springvale.

"We represent the American Wood Block company," they said, "and we want to try to sell some blocks in Springvale. We sell the best blocks in the world."

Here they brought out some excellent samples of wooden paving blocks and began to expiate on their merits.

"Not only that, but we can sell these at prices far below those charged for the ordinary blocks," continued Cluffer. "We are so anxious to put our blocks into Springvale streets that we will make the city a price at which it can save all kinds of money on its paving bills. I'll bet you we can save the city $50,000 a year and give it better paving material than it ever had before."

"Well, what of it?" said Stein.

"Well," continued Dawson, "we thought if we could interest you gentlemen and could show you where we could save the city all this money, we might convince you that it would be in the interests of the city to introduce wood paving here."

"Yes," said Stein, who was the spokesman for the councilmen. "What of it?"

"Why," said Dawson, "you gentlemen, in order to help the city save money, ought to introduce an ordinance calling for wood paving on some streets. Then, after we had shown how much we could save the city, we might hope to get some bigger contracts."

Corcoran and Stein laughed as one man.

"Gee, but you're green!" laughed Stein. "Is that really what you got us up here to tell us?"

"Why, certainly," said Cluffer, all innocence. "We're salesmen for the wooden block company——"

"And you've got a couple of wooden blocks yourself," roared Stein. "If that's all you know about selling stuff to cities I don't see you holding your jobs much longer."

"Why?"

"Because that ain't the way it's done," said Stein. "Anyhow, not in Springvale. You get to have a different system than that, Johnnie, to do business here. Save the city money! What the devil do you suppose we care about the city? To hell with the city! If that's all you know about getting city contracts, take your little blocks and go. You can bet you'll never get a contract here, if that's all you know about the game."

Cluffer and Dawson, having found out what they were sent for—that the councilmen of Springvale were reaching openly for graft with greedy hands—and having implanted the germ of wood block paving in the minds of the two leaders, quietly packed their grips, paid their bills at the Imperial, and flitted out of the case.

Then I came into the game. Now, there really was an American Wood Block company, and the president of it was an old man named Steger. He was interested in running down grafters, and for the purposes of this job he loaned me his name and identity.

A few days after Cluffer and Dawson had retired from Springvale Alderman Stein got a letter from the president of the block company. It read:

"My Dear Alderman:

"I am afraid that my two salesmen who saw you in regard to furnishing wooden blocks for paving in your city knew little about how such things are managed. Now you and I, my dear Alderman, are men of experience and we know how such things are done. I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you at noon at the Imperial hotel in your city. It is long since I have taken part in any selling campaign, but in a matter like this, Alderman, I feel it is better and safer that I, and I alone, cover the ground.

"I suggest that you destroy this letter. I have always found it advisable to save as few papers as possible. I am, very truly yours,

"HERMAN V. STEGER,
"President American Wood Block Co."

When Stein got that letter he saw at once that it was from a man of his own heart. The tone of it showed the writer to be "right" according to Stein's peculiar point of view. The cautious advice to destroy the letter was a winner. It showed that "Steger" had been through the mill and was too wise a bird to overlook any bets. Stein sat down and wrote a brief note to Steger, advising him that he looked forward to the latter's appearance at the Imperial hotel with much pleasure.

I came into Springvale at night and registered at the Imperial as Herman V. Steger. I stayed close to my room the next morning. It seemed, indeed, that Stein was awaiting my arrival with much pleasure, for at noon a telephone message from him informed me that, having seen my name on the register, he waited impatiently to welcome me to Springvale.

"Come up, Mr. Stein," I said, "I have been expecting you."

Stein and Corcoran came up together. I had taken the best suite of rooms in the hotel. I had attired myself in a manner as expensive as was consistent with fairly good taste. I wanted to give the impression of plenty of ready money.

Stein and Corcoran greeted me cordially, though quietly.

"Don't be afraid to speak up, gentlemen," I said, laughing. "I have reserved both rooms adjoining my suite as a precaution."

We all laughed together at this sally. I ordered up champagne and cigars.

"Well, gentlemen," I said, "I am here to sell Springvale some cedar blocks. And I won't be so foolish as to talk about how much money I can save the city."

We had another laugh over this. We understood one another right away.

"The whole town ought to have wooden block paving," said Corcoran. "I know it. It's got to have it."

Again we laughed. We were getting along famously.

"Show me a good hand in this matter, gentlemen," said I, "and I'll show you a better one."

"We'll show you something tonight," said Stein. "It's a council meeting night. Just watch tomorrow morning's papers for the proceedings and you'll see how we do things in Springvale."

Next morning I saw that Stein had introduced and the council had passed an ordinance calling for the paving of two blocks of an important street with wood blocks.

"Well," said he, when he called upon me soon after breakfast, "how do you like that for action? That's just a sample we showed you. Now all you got to do is to pay the price and we come across with the whole delivery of goods."

"How large is that delivery?" I asked.

"Why, we'll pave the whole damn city with blocks and specify your brand," said he, "if you'll do the right thing."

"What do you call the right thing?" I asked.

"Well," he said, "some of these aldermen are cheap skates and some are what you call wise guys. Some can be reached for a ten-case note and some want as high as five hundred. There's 18 of 'em to be delivered, and I guess $5,000 would just about be right for what you want."

"Five thousand is what I had thought would be right," I agreed. "But how is the money to be get to the right men?"

"I'm the money wagon," said Stein. "I handle all such deals for the boys."

Then without any solicitation on my part he began to assure me of his reliability by relating in detail how he had carried money from briber to bribe-takers in half a dozen cases. He had a wonderful memory. He gave dates, places, figures and names with an exactness that was marvelous. He told how So-and-so had given him such and such a sum in such and such a place, how he had split it up in certain amounts and given so much to that alderman and so much to that one, and how such and such an ordinance had been shoved through the council as a consideration. He had been so accustomed to dealing in graft that he looked upon it as a pure business transaction. He even referred to entries in a note book to substantiate some of his statements.

When he was through I said, "You say you want to see the money in your hands before the ordinance goes through. Now, I don't mind having my money up, but I want to see the goods delivered before I let go of it. Now, you go out and get your men one by one. Come back and give me your word that you've got them, and how much they cost you, and you can have the $5,000. I don't care how much you make out of it; I don't care if it only costs you a thousand to get your men. I want to hear you tell me that you've got 'em before the money becomes yours."

"All right," said he. "I can get my men in one day."

He did, too. That night he was back with a list of his men. So much for this man, so much for that—he had them all there and the amounts required to buy their votes for the shameful measure he was putting through. This measure called for nothing more or less than paving about half of the streets of Springvale, except the boulevards, with wooden blocks. And my company was to have the contract of furnishing them. It was raw, rotten robbery; but Springvale was used to just that sort of thing.

I paid over the $5,000 in cash and Stein made good on his promise. Next council meeting the ordinance went through with a rush. Stein called on me the morning after.

"Well, are you satisfied with the way things are done here?" he said.

"Perfectly, Stein, perfectly," I replied heartily. "Things could not have been done any better to suit me. But, Stein, I wonder if they have been done to suit you?"

"Why?" he said. Then, as if instantly scenting a rat, "Why? What in hell do you mean?"

"Suppose," said I, "that I should tell you that every word that you and I have spoken in this room has been overheard by a committee of prominent citizens in this town and several stenographers. What would you say?"

He looked me up and down and his usually red face began to go white.

"Ain't you in it as deep as I am?" he demanded. "What license you got to talk that way?"

"Oh, I'm just a detective sent down here to get the goods on you, Stein," I said. "Look here."

I went to one of the walls of the rooms, and raising my fist shot it through the wall-paper where the wall had been cut out to make listening from the next room easy. I went to another room and did the same.

"I reserved those adjoining rooms, Stein," said I, "to give these men a chance to listen to you and me."

With that I threw open a door and in came the group of public-spirited men who had set out to clean up Springvale.

"I have often longed for the opportunity to sentence you and your clique to the penitentiary, Stein," said the judge. "Now it seems that I am going to have that opportunity."

And he did. Before we had got through with that crowd fifteen of them were in state's prison, two of them were in jail, one committed suicide, two fled the country, and one died of heart failure when he heard his sentence. It was a terrible toll of punishment, but it was justified.

Stein turned state's evidence and helped us bare bribe cases for five years back. He had been in all of them himself, but he was punished for only one. He got two years. He and I got to be fairly good friends before his trial fell due, and it was partly my intercession, and explaining the great service he had done us in unravelling the whole mess, that kept him from finding a harder fate.

Springvale is fairly clean now, politically. The politicians are too scared to be crooked—for the time being.

Rivers In the Air

Did you know there are air-falls in the atmosphere just as real and apparent as are the waterfalls you have so often viewed with admiration and delight because of their natural beauty? In the famed Yosemite valley the most interesting feature is, to the scientist perhaps, its winds.

The winds there are seldom more than light zephyrs, moody and capricious to the ordinary tourist, but when rightly understood, one of the wonders of the valley. These interesting facts are told by Prof. F. E. Matthes of the United States geological survey in the Sierra Club Bulletin.

In no other place in the entire world, perhaps, are the air currents more systematic and regular than in the Yosemite valley, he says. In the first place, the sun naturally heats the ground more rapidly than it does the air. Thus every hillside basking in the sun becomes a heat radiator and gradually warms the air above it, so that the air, becoming lighter, begins to rise.

But under those conditions the air does not rise vertically because the air directly over it is still cool and is pressing downward. Therefore, up the sides of the warm slope the heated air makes its way. That is why the tourist making his way up the mountain slope with the sun on his back finds his own dust traveling upward with him in a choking cloud.

But on coming down the same trail when the face of the slope is in the shadow the dust ever descends with the traveler in the same irritating cloud. When the face of the mountain is in the shade the air is cooling from the face of the slope and is pressing its way down into the valley.

Just as soon as the sun leaves the slope of the mountain, the earth begins to lose its heat by radiation, and in a very short time is really cooler than the air. The layer of air next the face of the hillside chills by contact with the earth, and becoming heavier as it condenses, begins to press down along the slope. Thus there is, normally, the warm updraft on the sunny slope and the cold downdraft on the side in the shadow. In a windless region like the Yosomite, with its bold cliff topography, these upward and downward air currents are somewhat interrupted. On every sunny slope bold cliffs create shadows and consequents of local breezes daily at regular hours, as the shadows come and go.

Glacier Point is one place in particular in which Professor Matthes says this shadowy effect on the air currents may readily be tested by casting small bits of paper into the air. As the afternoon wears on and the shadows in the valley gather, the cold draft in the hills pours downward, forming the valley like a great river, and flowing on to the plains below. Every side canyon and valley sends its reinforcements, like the tributaries of a great river, to this general air current flowing onward to the plain.

With the return of the morning sun, the earth at the tops of the hills is warmed and the downward current in the air is suspended. The updraft soon begins as the sun shines into the valleys. The air currents are so regular that they may almost be timed.

Few realize, says the author of the paper, that it is on these reversing air currents that one of the chief attractions of the Yosemite depends. Mirror lake, to be viewed at its best, must be seen in the early dawn, when the reflections are most perfect.

The lake is stillest and its surface most mirror-like when the cold night currents have ceased and the uprising day currents of air have not yet begun. Yet unless one is punctual he will miss the chief beauty of the place, for this perfect stillness is as brief as the turn of the tide.

In the evening and during the night, when the downdraft of air from the mountain sides is strong, the stream of cool air pressing down the slope plunges over cliffs just as water is seen to fall from similar heights. On either the Yosemite falls or the Nevada falls trails, this air-fall curiosity is readily encountered in the evening.

During the daytime, on the other hand, the air rises vertically along the cliffs and up into the hanging valleys, taking part of the spray from the falls along with it. A pretty example of the air carrying the spray from the fall upward may be seen at Bridal Veil falls, where two little combs of spray, one on each side of the stream, steadily curve upward over the brink.

As soon as the sun is off the cliff the spray combs cease to exist.

She Got the Money.

"What did the lady sue for?"

"She sued for $10,000."

"Did she win?"

"She sure did."

"Huh! I suppose her lawyer got most of it?"

"Her lawyer didn't get a cent, as far as I'm able to find out."

"Go on! If he was able to recover that big verdict, he was smart enough to get his."

"Was he? Well, he wasn't. She married him!"

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 7, 1912

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

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Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Cheer up.

"United we stand; divided we fall."

"Wilson, That's All" became "All Wilson", when the vote was counted.

Governor Wilson's election is very much like hitting a cripple when he is down.

The Roosevelt landslide predicted in some quarters seems to have got into the wrong pew.

All are good Republicans since the scrap is over. Best thing to do is to forget the past and plan for the future.

If a good, sound licking is calculated to bring Republicans together there should be a most mighty get-together before 1916.

The Bull Moose and Roosevelt Progressive columns, having no local tickets, cost Congressman Patton and Uncle Cephas Gramley a lot of votes.

In one precinct in the county a voter marked all three Roosevelt electoral columns to make sure that his vote would not be overlooked. It wasn't.

If the united Democratic party had failed to defeat the divided Republican party on Tuesday it certainly could have had no claim for future existence.

Twinges of rheumatism, backache, stiff joints and shooting pains all show your kidneys are not working right. Urinary irregularities, loss of sleep, nervousness, weak back and sore kidneys tell the need of a good reliable kidney medicine. Foley Kidney Pills are a tonic, strengthening and restorative. They build up the kidneys and regulate their action. They will give you quick relief and contain no habit forming drugs. Safe and always sure. Try them.—Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt.

THE EXPECTED HAPPENED.

The result at the polls on Tuesday was only what conservative observers anticipated and what was to be expected. It was folly to believe that a party hopelessly divided could defeat a party almost solidly united. Governor Wilson was elected not because of Democratic strength but because of Republican weakness. The quiet tip handed out by Democrats to Roosevelt followers of the untold thousands of Democrats to vote for Roosevelt proved to be a myth. It never was anything but a myth. Republicans learn each election, and just as regularly forget, that the one thing Democrats do is vote the Democratic ticket.

The strength developed by President Taft was a surprise to his opponents in the Republican party. The fact that Roosevelt failed to poll sufficient votes to be elected describes the measure of disappointment of many of his followers who made up their minds in advance that he could not be defeated. They refused to accept the judgment of all others until compelled so to do by the figures from the polls.

There was no hope for Roosevelt's election unless it was to be accomplished by a tremendous landslide. There was no indication of such a landslide at any stage of the campaign. The narrow difference among the straight party tickets voted in Bellefonte borough alone reflected the absence of any overwhelming Roosevelt sweep. One section of the country is not much different from other sections in the matter of landslides. The very first returns at home foreshadowed the verdict throughout the country.

There is little comfort to Republicans in knowing that had they been united Governor Wilson could not have been elected. The cold fact staring them in the face is that Governor Wilson was elected.

However, its all over now. Instead of complaining let's try and make the best of a bad situation.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation without griping, nausea, nor any weakening effect. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents per box.—Advt.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year.

TRIAL LIST

County Seeks to Collect Harris Twp Share of Cost of State Road.

A small trial list of cases is scheduled for the December term of court, and it is barely possible that the two cases marked up for the first week will be continued to the second week. There is no certainty that this will be done, however. One of the features of the term of court will be the trial of the suit of Centre County vs. Harris township to collect the township's share of the cost of building a section of State road some years ago. The township's share was one-eighth of $10,000, or $1,250. Payment was refused by the township on the ground that the work was not properly done. The several cases listed follow:

FIRST WEEK.

The Dyer Manufacturing Co. vs. H. C. Sinclair; appeal.

F. S. Dunham vs. George T. Bush; appeal.

SECOND WEEK.

L. D. Herritt vs. C. Reese; judgment.

Thomas Fishburn vs. College Township; trespass.

W. C. Lingle vs. Gellatly O'Donnell Co. Inc.; assumpsit.

Centre County vs. Harris Township; assumpsit.

College Township vs. Thomas Fishburn; trespass.

M. Blanche Cook Gibson, Assignee of William Sellers and Edward Sellers, Admrs. of W. L. Sellers, deceased, vs Edward Sellers, with notice to John N. Krumrine, trustee in bankrupt of said Edward Sellers; sci fa sur mortgage.

L. D. Herritt, in his own right, and Northern Central Trust Co., Admrs. o Estate of J. Franklin Torbert, deceased, vs. Elizabeth S. Meyer and W. H. McEntire, Admrs. of Estate of J. C. Meyes, deceased; assumpsit.

Viewers to Meet.

Petitions for road, bridge and damages views will be heard by the County Board of Viewers at a meeting to be held at 10 o'clock on the morning of Monday, November 25th, in the Grand Jury room at the Court House. Thus far petitions have been filed to vacate three roads in Howard township; one for a public road in Ferguson township; one to vacate a road in Benner, College and Harris townships, each; one for a county bridge in Liberty township and also a petition filed by the Pennsylvania Railroad for viewers to assess damages occasioned by the taking of a strip of land in Howard township from the estate of J. Howard Tipton, assignor.

DESERTION ALLEGED

Edward A. Raymond Charged With Initting Army of Fort Niagara, N. Y.

The Lock Haven "Express" on Monday published the following:

To send a message home that he was dead, when quite alive, is the situation that Edward A. Raymond, of Lock Haven, endeavored to make his relatives here believe, but he now occupies a cell in the Clinton county jail in this city as a deserter from the army.

Young Raymond, who is a resident of Lock Haven and a son of John H. Raymond, of Bellefonte, has served several enlistments in the United States army with credit and last year again re-enlisted. While on a furlough he was married to the daughter of Elijah Myers, who resides at No. 656 East Church street, this city, but reported to his company at Fort Niagara near Buffalo promptly.

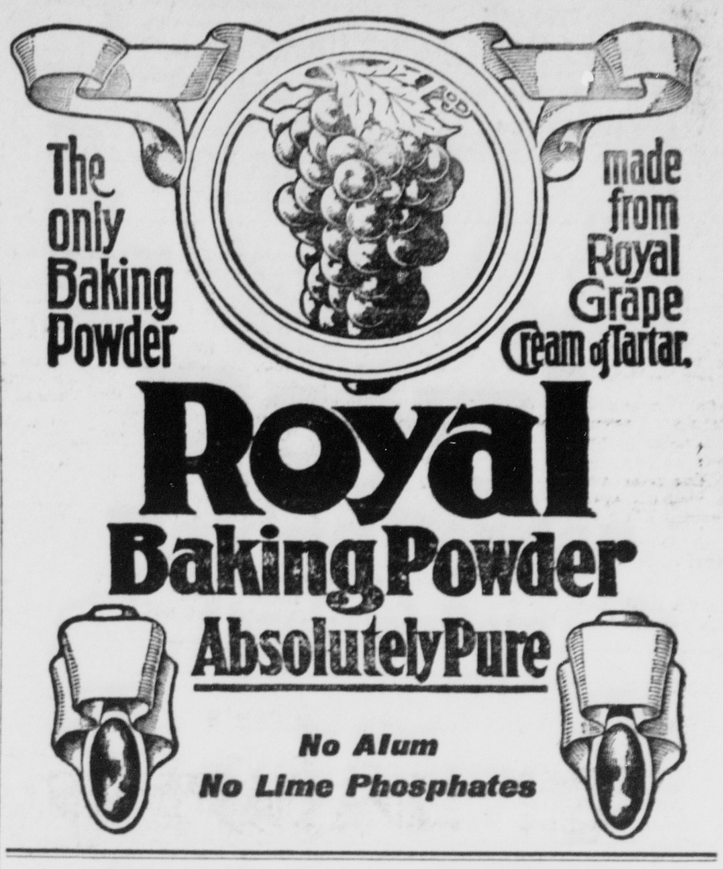
On September 19, this year, a telegram was received in this city stating that Raymond had died, but gave no further particulars whatever. Relatives here were shocked at the sad news and preparations were being made to bring the body to Lock Haven for burial. However, upon further investigation some mysterious circumstances presented themselves and as a result there was considerable doubt thereafter as to the authenticity of the message, concerning his own death at a time when he deserted from the Twenty-ninth Infantry, in which he enlisted on May 26, 1911.

The United States officials accordingly sent broadcast circulars giving a complete description of Raymond as well as a picture of him and offered $50 reward for his capture.

As far as can be ascertained Raymond appeared in Lock Haven on Saturday presumably to see his relatives, but the army's description of him as a deserter arrived at about the same time and then two of Lock Haven's sleuths appeared on the scene.

W. W. Pettingill and Ellis Myers, both in the detective service, were put on the case and at 9 o'clock Saturday night surprised Raymond while he was at the home of his wife. He meekly submitted to arrest and was placed in jail to await instructions from his superior officers at Fort Niagara.

In addition to killing the largest wild turkey of the season, Doyle Hummell brought home with him on Saturday evening a boquet of honeysuckles gathered on the mountains near Martha Furnace. They were in full bloom, and very beautiful.—Philipsburg Journal.



Killed at Sawmill.

Robert Cochran, a farmer, was killed while working about his sawmill at the Kettle, in Sinking valley on Thursday of last week. His blouse caught in the big saw, drawing his body over onto the saw. The body was cut into four pieces. Mr. Cochran had the habit of wearing a loose blouse while working at his mill. It is supposed that a puff of wind lifted one edge of the garment against the saw. His wife was an eye witness to the sad tragedy. Mr. Cochran was aged 48 years.

Next to Sunlight
the never flickering, bright lamp flame from the best Triple-Refined Pennsylvania Crude Oil
Family Favorite Oil
Your dealer gets it in barrels direct from our refineries.
FREE—320 page book—all about oil.
WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gasolines Lubricants

Dr. J. E. Ernest Dead.

Dr. J. E. Ernest, of Williamsburg, a native of Mifflintown, died last Friday at the Johnstown hospital from a complication of diseases. Interment was made at Mifflin.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Advt.

Mr. Man, to get the utmost value for your money, You must

Buy Your Clothing at Sim's

There are two roads open to you, Mr. Clothes buyer. One takes you to the Sim Store, where you will see the largest line of Clothing, and are sure to get just what you want, where you can be sure of good quality and style as in no other store---where the largest clothing business in Central Penna. is done---because the prices are the lowest. The other road takes you to any other store where you can get no better clothing, few that are in quality and style as good, but where

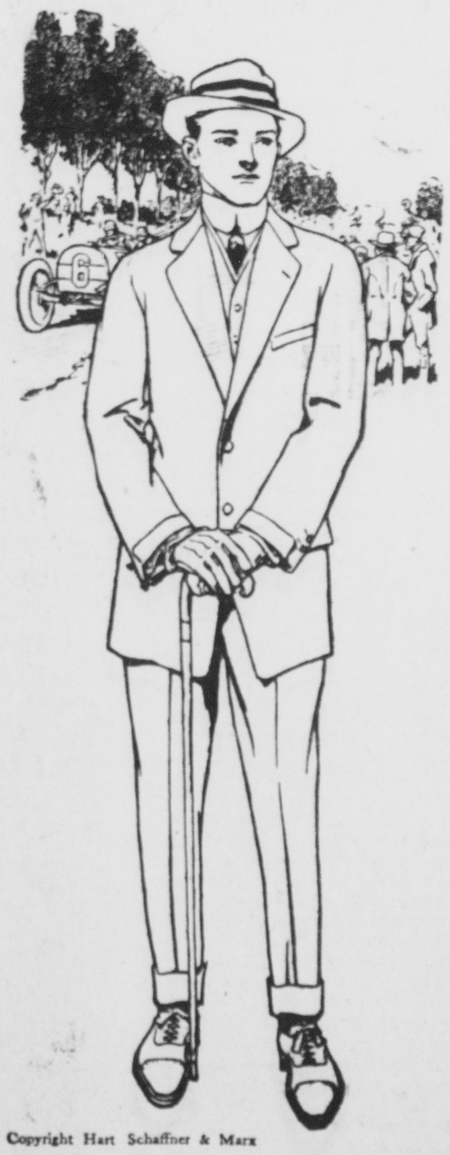
You Will Positively Pay One-fifth To One-fourth More Than Sim's Prices.

NOW IT'S FOR YOU TO CHOOSE.

If you choose wrong you will have only yourself to blame. The facts are before you. Investigate. Make comparisons. Choose the right road to clothing satisfaction and economy. Get the best in style and quality and save money---

TAKE THE ROAD TO SIM'S.

Always the broad guarantee of satisfaction on every article we sell, or your money refunded.



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SIM THE CLOTHIER.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

A very interesting lecture was given in the Methodist church on Monday for the young people in the interest of the W. C. T. U. by Miss Grace Hendricks, a State Worker from New York.

Rev. M. J. Snyder, wife and daughter were shoppers in Lock Haven on Monday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kundts departed on Wednesday morning after a visit of several weeks with her father, H. C. Holter.

P. C. Holter returned on Tuesday after being employed several weeks in carpentering by A. L. Anderson & Bros. at East Brady.

Eugene Kline came home on Tuesday to vote and visit his aged parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kline.

Mrs. J. H. Wagner and daughter Hilda shopped in Lock Haven on Saturday.

Frank Strunk, while driving a team for A. L. Anderson & Bros. in the construction of the new state road, was seriously injured on last Wednesday afternoon. He was driving a team in a fourton roller and having walked quite a while thought that he would get on and ride. In the attempt to get on he put his right foot on the roller and this put his left foot on the toe and in some manner, the roller caught his left foot, crushing his heel, breaking the foot and bruising his limb a little ways above the ankle. The roller passed over his limb as far as the hip but did not injure him that far. He managed to get the roller off his body and before he could secure medical aid, suffered severe pain. On Thursday evening he was taken to the Bellefonte hospital but word was received here on Tuesday that they thought amputation was necessary.

A number of the members of the W. C. T. U. attended a temperance lecture by one of the state workers at State College on Thursday last.

George Long and Herbert Pletcher, two of Howard's young men, who are making good in Detroit, Mich., arrived in Howard on Thursday last to spend several weeks with their respective parents.

Dr. George Hensyl, one of Howard's former boys, but now of Mahanoy City, visited his sister here a few days and spent several days in the woods with gun and dog.

Mrs. Jordon and sister, Miss Mollie Yearick, returned on Thursday last after several weeks visit in Detroit and Buffalo.

Miss Alice Keagle, of State College, visited several days with her grandmother, Mrs. Kate Bechdel, last week.

Rev. Howard Robb preached his first sermon in the Reformed church on Sunday evening and was listened to by an attentive audience.

Pearl Thomas was home a few days ago to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Thomas.

Miss Blanche Swartz is home this week visiting her mother and sister during her vacation from her employment in Pittsburg.

Ernest Gardner, a young man in the Ridges, was accidently shot in the thigh on Saturday by shots that glanced when another person shot in some bushes.

A Hallowe'en Masquerade was given in the Mattress Factory on Wednesday night of last week by the "Pumpkin Society." About forty young people were present and costumed in the garb of some character. They assembled at 8 o'clock and for about two hours they attempted to identify the masqueraders. After proceding in this fashion they had their pictures taken and then unmasked and served with October specialities, namely, pumpkin pie, popcorn, apples and sweet cider. Those present were: Indian squaw, Hilda Wagner; red riding-hood. Florence Confer; old dutch cleanser, Rebecca Lucas; pumpkin, Myrtle Pletcher; cowgirl, Helen Tipton; witch, Trena Pletcher; aunt Dina, Elfreda Confer; ghost, Mary Richner; hecate, Pearl Pletcher; gypsy, Miriam Lucas, Pocahontas, Hilda Johnston; mother goose, Edward Kelley; tin soldier, Russell Wagner; red devil, George Foresman; pumpkin, Almeda Kundts; pumpkin, Walter Holter; wizard, Jason Snyder; Irish girl, Mary Ziegler; owl, William Wetzel; autumn, Marguerite Kane; news girl, Edith Butler; ghost, Clair Leathers; Spanish girl, Dorothy Weber; clown, Walter Confer; clown, Harry Diehl; Japanese, Eva Neff; indian, Ward Confer; soldier, Charles Robb; pumpkin, Clara Smith; ghost, Anna Boone; goddess of liberty, Bertha Schenck; ghost, Blanche Weber; old woman, Alma Pletcher; ghost, Ruth Schenck; politician, John Williams; colored woman, Anna Fisher; groom, Doyle Yearick; bride, Nevin Yearick; farmer, Homer Yearick; farmer, Paul Wagner; tramp, Samuel Pletcher.

Mt. Eagle.

The concreting crew has finished on the upper end of the new railroad job and has moved down to Howard to build the abutments for the overhead bridge at the big cut.

A crew of Pennsy. men were here on Sunday, cleaning up the wreckage resulting from the recent wreck.

Grandma Leathers, who spent some time in Altoona, returned home on Monday evening. She reports having had a most enjoyable visit.

Mrs. Albert Aikey, of Bellwood, who greatly enjoyed a visit of several weeks here with her parents, returned home last Friday. She was accompanied to Bellwood by Mrs. Hireman. Mr. Hireman also visited over Sunday with the Aikeys in Bellwood.

Politics was unusually quiet hereabouts on the eve of election. Most persons were too busy husking corn and hunting to bother much about anything else. Billy Butler on the first day of the season got a fine wild turkey. Quite a number of persons bagged rabbits, but thus far we have heard of no pheasants brought down.

The railroad contractors' water supply froze up on Sunday night for a time, causing them some trouble.

Mr. Dukeman, the dinkey engine man, who was on the sick list for a time, departed with Mrs. Dukeman on Tuesday for Bellwood, where they will visit for a time with their son.

Miss Anna Deitz will depart on Saturday for Lock Haven, where she will enroll as a nurse-in-training in the Lock Haven hospital.

Rev. Mr. Dunning on Sunday afternoon, last, preached in the Kennedy M. E. church, at which time the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered for the quarter.

A few of the young ladies from Kennedy last Friday night took in the Odd Fellows' masquerade ball at Howard, returning home early Saturday morning.

Ira Robinson, who has been in North Carolina for some time past, came home on Saturday night to see his parents and attend the election.

Ward Daughenbaugh, who is foreman of a crew of men at Beech Creek, spent Sunday with his family at home.

Woodward,

Having spent several days with the lady's parents Dr. Ard's, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smallwood left for their home in Paulsboro, N. J., last Wednesday morning.

A. C. Slifer had business in Lewisburg Friday and Saturday.

May-Belle Stover, from Fiedler, spent the last of the week with her grandma, Mrs. Wolfe.

Miss Minnie Grenoble, from Bellefonte spent several days with her parents, John Grenoble's.

Misses Mary Snyder and Bertha Hosterman went to Millheim last Thursday afternoon.

Austin Moyer and wife, from Coburn, spent the Sabbath with the lady's parents.

Mrs. Sarah Miller, from Centre Hall, is visiting friends in town.

While working in the woods one day last week, John Eisenhuth had the misfortune to smash his foot.

T. C. Miller, from Centre Hall, spent Sunday and Monday in town.

Pine Grove Mills.

The Houck crew came in with 22 bunnies.

Clem Dale spent Sunday with friends at State College.

Henry W. McCracken is critically ill, suffering a stroke of paralysis.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wagner, of WarriorsMark, were welcome visitors at the Henry Houck home recently. It was their first visit here and they thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Nimrods who were successful in bagging game on the first day's hunt included the four Holmes brothers, each coming in with a turkey; the boy hunter, John Moore, still in his knee breeches, came in with one; Henry Norris had one; William Gummo one; John Dreibelbis one; Sumner and Clyde Thomas one, Alexander D. Tanyer one.

John Powley, a well known farmer, was found dead in bed Monday morning at his home at Tadpole. He had been in poor health all summer, suffering from heart trouble and dropsy. He was born at Penna. Furnace 62 years ago. His younger days were spent as a furnace man. Later he was a Penna. R. R. shop man at Altoona. By his industry and economy he saved sufficient money to buy the old Crane farm and here he and his son, Cyrus, engaged in farming for the last 15 years. He was a good citizen and a kindly and obliging neighbor and among those who knew him his word was as good as his bond. He is survived by his widow and two sons, Cal and Cyrus, also by three daughters, Mrs. William Irvin, of Juniata; Mrs. McCormick; of Washington, Pa., and Lizzie, of Pittsburg. Four brothers also survive, Dr. James Powley, of Altoona; David Powley, of Guyer; Samuel Powley, of Altoona; Jerry Powley, who lives in West Virginia, and Joseph Powley, also of Altoona. Surviving sisters are Mrs. Sadie Shugert and Mrs. Calvin Messenger, of Maryland. He was a life-long member of the Methodist Episcopal church and politically he was a staunch Republican. Burial was made on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock at the Graysville cemetery. Rev. Mr. Runyan, his pastor officiated.

Lemont.

Mrs. J. B. Mayes is not improving as rapidle as her friends could wish.

The remains of Charles Shaffer, of Philadelphia, were brought to Lemont Saturday morning and taken to the Branch cemetary for burial.

Sarah Rishell and Mrs. Roxie Ralston and son, of AxeMann, were visiting at William Schreck's on Sunday.

William F. Hoy moved to Spring Mills last week.

Dennis White and wife, of Lock Haven, are visiting at Daniel Weaver's.

Minnie Snyder, of Milton, is visiting at James Osman's.

William Rishel and family made a flying trip to Centre Hall last week.

Rev. D. J. Frum and wife took dinner at Daniel Weaver's on Sunday.

The teacher and scholars of the Lemont Grammar School raised their flag on Tuesday morning.

Blanchard.

Mrs. Martha Gunsallus is critically ill at the home of her son, W. Frank Gunsallus.

John P. DeHaas several days ago shipped his household effects to Hughesville, where he will make his home in in the future.

Irvin Scantlin, who is an expert in handling the trowel, is engaged at plastering the new house of George Snyder, at Mill Hall.

Until a new contract is awarded, Thomas Cook has been deputized to carry the mails from the Bald Eagle valley station to the Beech Creek post office, succeeding John P. DeHaas.

"The Fortune Hunter."

"The Fortune Hunter", which comes to Garman's Opera House Thursday, November 14th, is a clean cut, wholesome American comedy that has the aroma of the simple life and the force of a moral essay combined under circumstances of genuine fun. Lessons learned while we laugh stick sometimes tighter than the other kind. The story Mr. Smith tells is a simple one woven around the life of a young fellow who has gone through college without learning anything useful and who, in the end, finds himself the victim of idleness, bad habits and, through the death of his supposed rich father, penniless. Mr. Smith's comedy teems with good humor, brotherly love and human interest that is as powerful as any sermon, and his methods of play construction are woven around a brand new plot through which fun and pathos run with such enduring certainty and the moral lesson is so obvious that it might be practiced with profit by young and old. Seats for "The Fortune Hunter" will be on sale at Parrish's drugstore.—Advt.

Admitted to Bedford Bar.

Centre County friends of Rev. R. W. Illingsworth will be glad to learn that he was recently admitted to practice at the Bedford County bar. Mr. Illingsworth was for a number of years located at State College. He has a host of admiring friends in this section, all of whom wish him the greatest success.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.32
Butter, per pound	.30

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.90
Wheat, red	.95
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu.)	.40
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

Expert Farmers and Home Seekers

EXCURSION

To Paradis, Louisiana,

Tuesday, November 19, 1912.

Special low rates — Personally conducted

Many expert farmers and home seekers from Pennsylvania, Ohio, and the middle west will go on this special excursion to visit southern Louisiana and make a careful study and thorough investigation of the wonderful Delta Farms located at Paradis near New Orleans.

This is the one rich agricultural section of the United States that has not been found wanting in any respect. It has been subjected to the critical and expert inspection of leading agricultural men of both the United States and Europe and their decision is unanimous.

"This is too good to believe until seen with one's own eyes," is the statement of each new visitor to Paradis. No winter and three big crops a year and all crops easily sold for cash, corn selling at 10c per bushel more than in Chicago. No fertilizer of any kind used. This is the richest soil in the world. Lastly, health conditions are the best.

Don't wear out your life trying to "make just a living" on your farm in the north when you can go to Paradis and make enough in 5 years to pay for a farm, buildings and all, of your own. In 10 to 15 years you can make enough to retire on and you will not be worn out either so you can't enjoy life.

Don't say you haven't money enough to get a start. The quick, sure, and large crops take care of your easy monthly payments.

The undersigned who has visited Louisiana and made a thorough study of its agricultural possibilities, health conditions, and unexcelled advantages will personally conduct this excursion. Every moment will be utilized to the best advantage and with the least expense to the excursionists while visiting the farms and the great city of New Orleans.

We want a car load, which entitles us to a private car, and we guarantee to every one the most delightful and profitable trip of his life.

For further information concerning this excursion and for literature telling of Louisiana's wonderful agricultural realities and unlimited opportunities for both rich and poor, sign and mail the following request to Geo. M. DeHaas, State College, Pa.

GEO. M. DEHAAS,
State College, Pa.

DEAR SIR:

Seeing the announcement of your personally conducted "Expert Farmers and Home Seekers Excursion" to New Orleans and southern Louisiana, Tuesday November 19, 1912, I desire to know how much the round trip will cost. Also, you will please send me some literature giving the facts about Delta Farms and their crops.

Name .....

Address .....

KEEP YOUR EYE
ON THIS SPACE
NEXT WEEK
SOMETHING DOING!

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Martin L. Beck Dead.

A well known and respected resident of Warriorsmark, died very suddenly at his home Saturday afternoon, at 1.30. He had been enjoying the best of health and was working at the barn with his son Clarence, when he suddenly fell over, life being extinct when his son reached his side. Death was due to apoplexy. Deceased was a son of David and Hettie Beck, both deceased, and was born in Warriorsmark valley April 24, 1837. He had resided in the vicinity all his life, and was a veteran of the Civil war, being a member of Company B, Thirteenth regiment, Pennsylvania cavalry. Mr. Beck was a quiet and unassuming man and bore the esteem and respect of a large number of friends and acquaintances.

When a young man he was united in marriage to Mary E. Buck, who survives with the following children: Mrs. W. A. Neff, Mrs. P. J. Cox, Mrs. B. F. Nearhoof, Grace, Clarence and Zada, all of Warriorsmark. He is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: Miles Beck, of Illinois; Lloyd Beck, of Warriorsmark; Mrs. Spanogle, of Philipsburg; Mrs. Ellenberger, of Meringo.

The funeral services were held at his late home on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Brouse, of the Methodist Episcopa church, of which the deceased was a member. Interment was made in Warriorsmark cemetery.

William McElhatten Dead.

Comrade William McElhatten died early Wednesday morning at his late home on Beaver Street, following an illness of but a few days. He was aged 75 years and was well known in this community. He served with distinction during the Civil war, enlisting in Company G, 13th Penna. Cavalry, and also in Company G, 49th Penna. Infantry. Funeral services will be held on Friday afternoon, conducted by Rev. John Hewitt. A squad from Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., will attend the services. He is survived by the following children: Mrs. John Knisely, George and William, of Bellefonte; Joseph, Edward and Mrs. Oliver DeVictor, of Pittsburg, and one daughter in New York City.

Mrs. Cyrus Bower Dead.

Following an extended illness, Mrs. Cyrus Bower died on Tuesday of last week at her home near Wolf's chapel, in Penns valley. She was aged 34 years and is survived by her husband and two children, a little boy of 3 years and a daughter of about 12 years. Funeral services were held on Friday, interment being made at Aaronsburg, conducted by Rev. Mr. Geese, pastor of the Lutheran church, of which the deceased was a life-long member. Before her marriage Mrs. Bower was Miss Sarah S. Zerby, daughter of Henry Zerby and a cousin of W. D. Zerby, of Bellefonte. During the period of her illness she was for a time a patient in the Bellefonte hospital.

Charles A. McLaughlin Dead.

Charles A. McLaughlin, of Wingate, an uncle of E. R. Hancock and Mrs. John Furl, of Philipsburg, died on Sunday night of congestion of the bowels, at the age of 75 years. He was a veteran of the civil war and was well known to many in the county. For the past thirty years he was employed under the late James L. Sommerville, of Winburne, wenty years having been spent as a tanner and the past ten years as check weighman. The deceased is survived by four daughters and one son, his wife having preceded him to the grave eight years ago. Interment was made on Wednesday morning at the Stover cemetery, near Unionville.

Read "The Republican." $1 a year in advance.

Penny-A-Word Column.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE—1912 Indian motor cycle; 7-h. p. twin; good condition; price reasonable. Inquire Henry T. Noll, Pleasant Gap, Pa.

FOR SALE—Three fine Broncho colts; good size; driven both single and double. Inquire Adam Smith, Humes farm, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Good rubber-tire top buggy; in first class condition; is almost new. Inquire of Dr. E. S. Dorworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

GROCERY FOR SALE—An established grocery store in Bellefonte is for sale. Prospective purchasers who mean business may learn full particulars by inquiring at or communicating with "The Republican" office.

Rev. Samuel Ham Dead.

At the York hospital, Rev. Samuel Ham died late Sunday night, of diabetes, following several operations. He was born October 15, 1855, at Cornwall, England, and came to America in 1880. In 1882 he entered the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church in the Central Pennsylvania conference. He had served charges in Bedford, Centre and Huntingdon counties and at the time of his death was stationed at Shrewsbury, York county. His wife and four children survive him. Funera services were held at Shrewsbury Tuesday evening. The body was taken to Duncannon, where interment was made.

Mrs. Henry Antis Dead.

Mrs. Alice Antis, wife of Henry Antis and a well known and greatly esteemed resident of Jacksonville, died at the home of Mrs. Louella Dietz at that place on Wednesday of last week following an extended illness. Funeral services were held on Saturday morning from the Disciple church at Howard. Interment was made at the Sand Hill cemetery. Mrs. Antis was aged about 50 years She is survived by her husband and step-son.

Death of Infant.

Elmer William Bowes, infant son of Elmer W. Bowes, of Tyrone, died on Saturday of last week at the home of Mr. Bowes' sister, Mrs. E. H. Daugherty, in Clearfield. The child was not quite one month old and was born two days prior to the death of the mother, Mrs. Stella Bowes, on October 6th. Interment was made at Tyrone on Monday.

If You are a Trifle Sensitive.

About the size of your shoes, it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for Patent Leather Shoes, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Every, where, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Advt.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

James Katen,	Rush township,
Ida R. Stonebraker,	Philipsburg
George F. Wells,	Zion
May J. Fye,	Waddle
Joseph A. Ruch,	Northumberland
Eva M. Kerstetter,	Coburn

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Advt.

SHE TURNED TRAITOR

And Was Glad of It

By GERTRUDE S. VARNEY

When the war between the states broke out I was living on a small plantation—or, rather, a farm, as it would be called in the north—in Georgia and the only girl in a family of seven. I was so bitter a rebel that Bob, the youngest, said I'd better organize a corps of amazons to help repel the invaders.

Father said that if a Yankee soldier smiled on me I'd drop.

"Do you mean to say, pop, that I would ever love a man who had come down here to deprive us of our liberties and take away our property?"

"I wouldn't trust you, Kit, if he had sense enough to flatter you, and more especially if he should enlist your sympathies."

I was so mad at this that I went out to the barn, fearing that I might say something disrespectful.

The invaders kept coming nearer and nearer till at last we had them all about us like pestiferous animals, or, rather, like a flight of locusts or grasshoppers eating up our diminished supplies and burning our fences for their campfires. If I hated them before I now both hated and dreaded them. "I wish," I said, "they had one neck and I could chop their heads off with an ax as I would kill a chicken." Pop only laughed at this.

One morning I was on my way to Aunt Mary's when, crossing a stile, I looked right down into the face of a Yankee asleep. He was very pale, and I noticed that he was handsome. There's something defenseless in one asleep that takes away animosity. I was about to say "poor fellow" when I thought of what pop had said about woman's weakness through her sympathies, and I made up my mind I would show the family that I was of some use in the struggle even if I was only a girl. So I ran back to the house and, taking pop's rifle that stood in a corner behind a door, without saying anything to any one I went back and, aiming the gun at the sleeper, called out:

"Wake up!"

He opened his eyes, but he must have been very much exhausted, for, seeing a girl confronting him, he was going to sleep again.

"Wake up, you horrid Yankee!" I called. "You contemptible, bloodthirsty"—

He opened his eyes once more and moved slightly. An awfully pained expression came over his face, and he put his hand to his side. I noticed blood on his clothes and knew he was wounded. The words "Poor fellow!" came up again, but I checked them on the tip of my tongue and said fiercely—at least I tried to say it fiercely: "Get up. You are my prisoner."

He now began to realize that there was something serious for him in the situation. I was pointing the rifle straight at him. It was cocked and my finger was on the trigger. He raised himself to a sitting posture, supported by [illegible] on the ground—though I saw [illegible] dreadfully—and, looking [illegible] ere, said:

"[illegible] be better for me to be kil[illegible] captured. I haven't a loa[illegible] evolver, and if I had I wou[illegible] t a girl. Fire!"

I heard some one behind me and saw the Yankee's expression change. I turned, and there was pop. He had seen me go out with his rifle and had followed me. He took the weapon from my hands and, seeing that our prisoner was wounded, sent me back for a couple of the neighbors to come and carry him to the house. When we got him there the men searched him and found papers on his person giving the location and strength of the Confederate forces in the neighborhood. He had been chased and shot by our men. Having distanced them, he had fainted where I had found him. Later he had sunk into a slumber.

I heard the men speaking of him as a spy and debating whether they had better hang him to a tree or notify the Confederate general commanding the forces in that region of his capture. Finally one of the men mounted a horse and rode away. I was told he had a long ride before him and wouldn't be back before evening or perhaps by noon the next day. The Yankee was put in a room upstairs at the rear of the house. A man was put on guard at the front door and another one in the rear, under the prisoner's window.

Of course we weren't so inhuman as to leave the man's wound unattended to, and I rode over to a doctor, who came and dressed it. Mother gave me some corn pone to take up to the man for his dinner, and when she went out about something during the afternoon I killed a chicken and made him some broth. He was very grateful to me and said it was the only thing he could have eaten. I was mighty careful to get rid of the remains of the chicken and washed the dishes carefully, fearing that mother would find out what I'd done and would tell father. I wouldn't have him know that I had weakened toward a hated Yankee for anything.

After I had got rid of the evidence of that sympathy father had said would unfit women for soldiers I went back to my prisoner and asked if there was anything else he needed. He said there was. He undoubtedly would be hanged, and he would like me to write a letter to his mother. I saw this would do more to break me down than a hundred guns, and I didn't wish to do it, but I couldn't refuse him, and, getting the materials, I sat down by his bed, and he began to dictate. The very beginning caused me to waiver. "Dearest mother," spoken in a tremulous voice, was like sticking a knife into my heart. He went on to tell her that she must not grieve for him; that he died for his country and had he got through without being captured would have rendered it a great service. I was weak enough to regret that I had been the cause of his capture, and when he came to the last words, "Your loving son who is about to die," I burst into a torrent of tears and sprinkled them on the paper.

This ended the fight for me. My rout was complete. I was ready to turn traitor to my country by assisting in the escape of one of her enemies who might cause the defeat—indeed, the slaughter—of her sons, among whom were my own brothers. To get him out of the house during the day seemed impossible, and by evening the messenger might return with soldiers to take him away. But I was now as hot for the enemy as I had been against him. I looked out of the window. There was the man on guard, sitting on a wood pile with a shotgun between his knees. A wheatfield extended from a few yards of the house to a wood an eighth of a mile away. In the interval there was not a tree or an obstruction of any kind. The wheat had been cut and was stacked on the ground in sheaves. Could anything be more hopeless for an escape?

But that power of duplicity, sympathy, unreasoning antagonism to seeing a fellow creature—especially a man who has awakened the divine spark of love—suffer, had been aroused in me, and I was as ready to do and dare in my field as a man in his. I must act in broad day; I dare not risk waiting for night. I looked at the sheaves and the guard below, and an idea—no, two ideas—came to me like the flash of a gun. Seizing a part of the bed covering, I began to tear it into strips.

"Are you strong enough," I asked the invader, "to let yourself down from the window by this?"

"I am strong enough, sweetheart," he said, his countenance lighting with hope and love, "to do anything you require."

Oh, that word "sweetheart!" It stung me with ecstasy. When I had made a rope long enough to reach nearly from the window to the ground I went downstairs and, taking an empty bucket and giving it to Sam Warder, the guard, who (a crown for my treachery) had asked me to be his wife, asked him to go to the spring across the road in front of the house and bring me some water while I guarded "the detestable Yankee" in his place, and I sealed the iniquity by giving him a Judas kiss.

His absence gave me just time enough to seize one of the sheaves and toss it up to the prisoner, whom I called to the window. He caught it and took it in. Then I returned to the room where he was and unbinding the sheaf put it about him and tied it up again. Then I put one end of the rope of bedclothes into his hands and tied the other end to a leg of the bedstead. This all done, I told the spy to watch by the window and if he saw me disappear, when he heard me give a little shriek, to make the descent and take position in the field as a sheaf of wheat.

Going downstairs again I began to talk to Sam Warder about our affair, putting up my lips near his to tempt him. He begged for a kiss, and after teasing him awhile I told him that if he would come around the corner of the house where there were no windows I would give him one. After a hesitating glance at the prisoner's window he consented—"only for a minute"—and attempted to take the kiss. I gave a little shriek, then allowed him to take me in his arms and give me as many kisses as he liked. When he started to go back to his post I looked at him reproachfully and asked him if he was through so soon. This detained him for a few minutes longer, when, fearing that if I endeavored to keep him further he might suspect my design, I went back with him to the rear of the house. There was the wheatfield, but I could not detect the sheaf which contained the man for whom I had become a double traitor. While my heart was beating wildly I ran upstairs.

The room was empty.

I danced for joy. There would be no hanging. I had undone what I had done for my country and deserved to be hanged instead of the spy. But in a twinkling I had been changed. I would rather suffer death for the prisoner than live for my country. My demoralization was complete.

Later in the day I looked at the wheatfield and saw that one sheaf had fallen on the ground. I knew the man inside it could not stand. I was terrified, for fear some one would go and set it up. In an agony of suspense, I waited for darkness to come. It came at last and the messenger did not return till 10 o'clock at night, to find that the spy had escaped.

When the war was over the Yankee spy came back to claim the girl who had saved his life, and the story came out. But I had become shameless. The whole family, remembering my Confederate proclivities when the war began, laughed at me. But father said:

"Kit, you made the kind of a soldier women are fitted to make, and you deserve a medal of honor."

"No," I replied, "I made a coward, a renegade, a traitor and deserve to be hanged, but I'm glad of it."

Curious Geological Shiftings.

Although in the geological past vast changes of level occurred on the borders and even in the center of continents, it is a debated question whether at present similar elevations and subsidences can be detected. The frequently repeated statement that the coasts of Massachusetts and New Jersey are perceptibly sinking has been often disputed, the apparent subsidence being ascribed to simple changes of shore line. Nevertheless some curious records kept in Europe seem to indicate that actual fluctuations of the level of the land may occasionally be observed. In the valley of the Main a church tower hidden behind a mountain screen has since 1861 gradually risen into plain view from the chateau of Stroessendorf, and still farther in the same direction another church tower, which began to be visible from Stroessendorf eighty years ago, is now clearly seen above the horizon and is said to rise higher as time goes on. Similar records exist in Bohemia, in Switzerland, in Spain and in the French Jura.—Harper's.

An English Billion.

In England a billion is a million times a million. This is quickly written and quicker still pronounced, but no man is able to count it. You will count 160 or 170 a minute, but let us suppose that you go up as high as 200 a minute, hour after hour. At that rate you would count 12,000 an hour, 288,000 a day or 105,120,000 in a year. Let us suppose now that Adam, at the beginning of his existence, had begun to count, had continued to do so and was counting still. Had such a thing been possible he would not yet have finished the task of counting a billion. To count a billion would require a person to count 200 a minute for a period of 9,512 years 542 days 5 hours 20 minutes, provided that he should count continuously. But suppose we allow the counter twelve hours daily for rest, eating and sleeping. Then he would need 18,025 years 319 days 10 hours 45 minutes in which to complete the task.

Saw a Profit.

The artistic temperament often leads toward poverty, but it frequently compensates its victim with a saving grace of humor which makes even the poverty a source of fun. A young woman who was possessed of the temperament and had given up everything else for it suddenly sold a picture for a considerable sum and made haste to apply the proceeds as a first payment on a small cottage she had long desired. The former owner attempted to advise her about the neighbors.

"Now, that couple next door," he said warningly, "they are right good neighbors, friendly and all that, but keep your eyes open. If they see a chance to make a hundred dollars out of you they won't hesitate to do it."

"Fine, fine!" cried the young woman. "I'm going over now and see if I can't get them to do it on shares."

An Editor Extinguished.

Here is a story of a bumptious editor, told in W. H. Rideing's "Many Celebrities and a Few Others." The editor sat beside Mr. Gladstone at a dinner party.

"I received a note from you a few days ago," said Mr. Gladstone pleasantly.

"From me? Not from me. I am sure you didn't. You may have had one from my secretary."

Mr. Gladstone, though clearly hurt, nodded his head gently in acquiescence, and the conversation went on, Mr. Gladstone taking a predominant share. But the editor was not allowed to get a word in edgewise for the rest of the evening. Mr. Gladstone would neither see him nor hear him, and, except to himself, he was nonexistent.

Bats as They Feed.

Bats fly as soon as darkness begins. They live on such insects as are then on the wing—gnats, mosquitoes, moths and beetles. The service they give to vegetation, even in temperate climates, is considerable. Some hot countries could not be inhabited but for them. Most of the race are miscellaneous in their feeding and not very delicate in their taste. They devour indiscriminately all animal substances, whether raw or dressed and in any state.

A Study in Anatomy.

"Mamma, what part of the body is the trombone?"

"No part of the body, my dear."

"Yes, it is, because it says in the paper here that last night while returning from the symphony concert Professor Gridel fell and broke his trombone."

The Eternal Impulse.

Fair Suffragette—And now if any one who has heard my speech wishes to ask a question I shall be happy to answer. Masculine Voice (from rear of hall)—If you haven't any other company, may I see you home this evening?—Judge.

Wise Dogs.

"Why is it that the dog is always referred to as the most intelligent animal?"

"Because he knows how to get a good living without doing any work," replied the horse.—New Orleans Picayune.

Her Brand.

"That prima donna may be a little ancient," said the enthusiastic man, "but she's a peach."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne, "a preserved peach."—Washington Star.

Pleasure appeals to the senses alone, but happiness appeals to the spirit, and it is created by love and good will.

The Kangaroo at Bay.

When pursued the kangaroo, if possible, directs his flight toward the river. If he reaches it he enters and thanks to his great height, is able to go on foot to a depth where the dogs are obliged to swim. There he plants himself on his two hind legs and his tail, and, up to his shoulders in the water, he waits the attack of the dogs. With his fore paws he seizes by the head the first dog that approches him, and, as he is more solidly balanced than his assailant, he holds the dog's nose under water as long as he can. Unless a second dog speedily comes to the rescue the first one is sure to be drowned. If a companion arrives and by his attacks on the kangaroo manages to set the captive free the half drowned brute is glad to regain the shore as quickly as possible. In this way a strong and courageous male kangaroo will hold his own against twenty or thirty dogs, drowning some and frightening others, and the hunter is obliged to intervene with a bullet.

Queer Bits From India.

In "Omens and Superstitions of Southern India" Edgar Thurston, the author, says:

"On one occasion, when I was in camp at Coimbatore, the oddes (laborers), being afraid of my evil eye, refused to fire a new kiln of bricks for the new club chambers until I had taken my departure. On another occasion I caught hold of a ladle to show my friend Dr. Rivers what were the fragrant contents of a pot in which an odde woman was cooking the evening meal. On returning from a walk we heard a great noise proceeding from the odde men, who had meanwhile returned from work, and found the woman seated apart on a rock and sobbing. She had been excommunicated not because I touched the ladle, but because she had afterward touched the pot."

Pepys and His Spectacles.

Pepys in his famous diary tells of those devices which he used when his eyes began to fail him. Aug. 31, 1668: "The mouth ends mighty sadly with me, my eyes being now past all use almost, and I am mighty set upon trying the late printed experiment of paper tubes." A few days later he is "mightily pleased with a trial I have made of the use of a tube-spectacle of paper, tried with my right eye." And so it goes on, the tube being used first for one eye, then for the other, and finally he has a vizard, into which a tube for both eyes with glass in it is fastened. It was of no use, and the diary had to be discontinued. But Pepys lived and saw and prospered for many years after he had given up tubes and glasses.

Parisians and Nerves.

The Parisians suffer from nervous attacks to an appalling extent. "If one invites any Parisians to dinner one must be prepared for regimes," writes Miss Annesley in "My Parisian Year." "This man cannot eat bread and must drink only white wine; that woman can eat only 'alimentaires;' another must begin with hot water. • • • I was at a dinner once where there were sixteen guests; seven of these were on special diet, and three had little bottles of pills with them! • • • I was at the house of a noted writer one afternoon, and his wife took his temperature five times in an hour and a half. The last time the thermometer marked 90 degrees. Madame flew to the telephone and implored the doctor to come."

Parrots and Trees.

There seems to be a species of parrot adapted for each of the more conspicuous kind of trees which are found in tropical forests. Thus, if the tree is a palm which has a single stem and can afford nourishment for a bird only at or near the top of that stem, then the species of parrot that feeds on it is an air bird, capable of flying over the forest in search of such trees. When this is the case the body of the bird is light and the tail long. On the other hand, the parrots which inhabit trees with many branches have stout bodies and short tails and are short sighted.

Silhouette.

Silhouette was the name of a French minister who endeavored to raise the revenues by taxing the nobility. In consequence he became very unpopular, and, the fashion of profiles in black coming in about the same time, they were called in derision silhouettes, the nobility claiming that they had their portraits done in black because they were too poor to have a full picture taken.

An Honest Thief.

On leaving a Paris theater a German gentleman felt for his watch. It was gone. Having a strong suspicion, he laid violent hands on a man in the crowd, who quietly gave up the ticker. When he got home he found his own watch lying on the table.

An Extended Vacation.

"Mrs. Nagg is thinking of visiting the Thousand islands."

"I understand Mr. Nagg would be glad to have her spend six months on each one."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

All His Fault.

Irate Woman (to bird dealer)—As for you, you're a thief! All those canaries you sold me yesterday flew away this morning.—Sourire.

Not Wanted.

Servant—Please, sir, there's a man at the door with a bill. Master—Tell him we are well supplied.—London Telegraph.

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

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Are You Happy?
If you are it is safe to say that you enjoy good health, as it is impossible to be happy unless you are well. Noted physicians will tell you that bad stomachs and torpid livers are the cause of 95 per cent of all diseases.
For the past 42 years SEVEN BARKS has proved to be the unequalled remedy for all STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEY troubles, and the greatest tonic and blood purifier known. It makes your digestion what it should be and keeps your entire system in good condition. Price of SEVEN BARKS is but 50 cents a bottle at all druggists. Money refunded if not satisfied. Address
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At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,
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Also All Kinds of
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To The Ladies!
Mrs. Bertha Rupp is having a Complete Line of Famous and Perfect Fitting, for all figures,
CORSET
and will be glad to have the ladies call and be fitted.
Prices $1.00 and Upward
Mrs. Bertha Rupp
426 East College Avenue,
STATE COLLEGE, - PENNA.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

FREE An Imported Chamois Complexion Cloth.
To induce you to test the superior merits of
CLOVERINE TALCUM POWDER
Your local druggist will hold a SPECIAL SALE, offering you a regular 25 cent (12oz Top can) at the reduced rate (for this sale only) of 19 CENTS, and give each purchaser an Imported Chamois Complexion Cloth, worth 15 cents. Ask your druggist about it.
CLOVERINE TALCUM POWDER, is a refined powder for refined people, and has won the unanimous indorsement of mothers, nurses and physicians. Refreshing and sanitary for the nursery and toilet. Soothing and healing. Only the best materials used, and scientifically compounded. Delicately perfumed with sweet Clover Blossom. Ladies here is your opportunity to try it at reduced rate, besides receiving a liberal piece of Imported Chamois Complexion Cloth for your face. Manufactured only by
THE WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY
TYRONE, PA.
F. P. GREEN, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farmers--Lime and Lime
Don't be a back number, make your ground produce. The use of LIME will do it. All successful farmers use
HYDRATE (H. O.) LIME.
We are the largest manufacturers of LIME in the State of Pennsylvania. Prompt shipment by any railroad.
Works at Bellefonte, Frankstown, Spring Meadows, Tyrone Forge, and Union Station.
American Lime & Stone Company.
Write for Literature on Lime. Office:—TYRONE, PA.

Don't Hesitate to Enter!

Some people dislike to open an account in a large banking institution because they think their business isn't large enough to warrant a bank account. We invite people to come in and open an account with us. We are in business to handle accounts with small concerns as well as those of magnitude, and we are ready to deal with you.

Bellefonte Trust Company.
Allegheny Street, - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

A FORTUNE HUNTER

And His Entry Upon the American Field

By EVELYN BLOCKE

Lord Barnickel had come to America for a rich wife. Most of the scions of nobility make no pretense of love for the woman they marry, though it goes without saying that they are enamored of her fortune. It is understood that a duke or an earl who marries an American heiress matches his title and the social advantages that go with it against her estate, and the marriage is a purely business transaction. The wife is expected to put up with the attentions of her husband to other women and his neglect of her. In the highest circles, where the husband introduces his wife to royalty, divorce is not admitted without a loss of standing, but the husband may be known for a libertine and still maintain his and his wife's prestige with the sovereign.

Barnickel, being simply a younger son of a duke and with no fortune, was not entitled to the privileges accruing to the duke, his eldest brother. He therefore considered it incumbent upon him to win and woo the woman he should marry. He was good looking, a captain in the Coldstream guards and a favorite in British aristocratic society. His elder brother, who had recently come into the family title, had been honored by an acceptance of an invitation to Brandonbane castle by the king. This was all very well so far as it went, but it was not a dukedom or even an earldom. Barnickel was intent upon marrying a woman with a fortune in her own right, and most wealthy American girls are rich in prospect only, and their fathers, having made their fortunes by hard knocks, have a repugnance to settlements.

After looking the field over Barnickel reduced the girls he would try to win to two. The parent of one was worth anywhere from twenty to fifty million dollars; but, being a hard headed American business man, he would not be likely to make a liberal settlement. The other was an orphan, worth in her own right some seven or eight hundred thousand dollars. His lordship wished money to spend at once, so he laid siege to the last named lady, Miss Marjorie Sanderson.

When a man is an adept at personating a lover it must be difficult for the girl he courts to discover whether he is really in love or shamming. Barnickel, who would have made his fortune on the stage acting lovers' parts, concentrated all his powers on Miss Sanderson. He told her with tears in his eyes that were she a beggar his life would be a blank without her and that to work for her would be for him the acme of happiness.

One day Miss Sanderson sent for Mr. Clarence Whittemore, a young attorney who had the care of her property, and said to him:

"Clarence, you are aware that the fortune left me by my mother, had her elder brother lived, would have been much smaller. All but a life interest in $100,000 would have gone to him and would now have been in the possession of my cousin, Mabel Stuart. Indeed, I consider Mabel entitled to the property the same as if her father had lived to inherit it. My conscience has been troubling me ever since I came into possession of it. I have been fighting the devil and have conquered him. I wish you to draw up papers for my signature turning over to her all this property except a life interest in $100,000."

Clarence Whittemore looked at his client in astonishment. He had heard of the attentions of Lord Barnickel, and when Miss Sanderson appeared in his office had surmised that she visited him to instruct him to draw up a marriage settlement. They had been friends from childhood, and Whittemore would have gladly welcomed a change from friendship to love had he not considered that her fortune stood between them. Having the care of her estate, he knew its value and believed that should he make love to her his motives would be impugned.

"Marjorie," he said, "are you crazy?"

"No; I am simply obedient to conscience. But I don't wish to discuss this matter with you, Clarence, or with any one else. I wish you to consider yourself simply my attorney and do as I say. When will you have the papers ready for me to sign?"

"Will tomorrow do?"

"Yes."

"Well, make it tomorrow. Better call here. We have everything here we need."

A few days later, when Lord Barnickel called for a final answer to his proposition of marriage that had been promised him, Miss Sanderson said to him:

"Before accepting your proposal, Lord Barnickel, I desire to communicate to you a matter of importance." And she told him what she had done and that she had done it as a matter of justice.

Now, the wily Englishman was not to be deceived by so palpable an attempt to test whether his offer came from her or from love of her fortune. He swore that he was delighted that he had an opportunity to prove to her that he loved her for herself alone.

"Very well," she said. "If in a month, when you have had an opportunity to learn that I have told you the truth, you choose to renew your proposal it will be accepted. You have met my cousin, I believe. I shall consider it perfectly proper for you to learn from her or my attorney, Clarence Whittemore, or any one else that this is not an attempt to deceive you. Au revoir. Come to see me, if you like, a month from today."

"I will come, as sure as I am alive and that the sun shines in the heavens."

Lord Barnickel departed, feeling sure that he had won the prize. But there was too much at stake to warrant his not assuring himself of the truth. Miss Sanderson's property was invested in a business building in the heart of the city, which paid an enormous and sure rental. It was a very simple matter for Barnickel to go to the court of records and see there a deed recorded transferring to Mabel Stuart, "for and in consideration of one dollar, the receipt of which is hereby acknowledged," the business block that constituted nineteen-twentieths of Miss Sanderson's property. He was thunderstruck. Still he would not believe the transfer had really been made until he heard the story repeated time and again and saw that Miss Stuart had materially altered her mode of living.

Miss Stuart was a very different kind of woman from Miss Sanderson. She said that the property having gone to her cousin was an outrage and its being turned over to her a mere act of common honesty. Lord Barnickel, who would not have scrupled to desert the woman who had resigned the property for the one who had accepted it, did not dream of making the former a proposition, supposing that under the circumstances she would consider it an insult. But Miss Stuart, who considered that the alliance with a ducal house went with the property, on meeting his lordship indicated by an extreme graciousness that she wouldn't mind going back to England with him in her cousin's place.

The British aristocracy—or other persons of high degree, for that matter—don't mind such transfers at all, and among them they are not considered out of place. Barnickel as soon as he discovered that the property had really been given Miss Stuart wrote a note to Miss Sanderson informing her that he had heard his brother, the duke, was very ill and he expected before the expiration of the month allotted him before receiving his reply to return to England. He intended this as a polite way of withdrawing his proposition and straightway entered into a negotiation with Miss Stuart proposing marriage and a settlement of half her property upon himself. The lady, who was as anxious for social preferment as his lordship was for the wherewithal to keep up his position, assented at once and employed an attorney to draw the settlement papers.

One morning Miss Sanderson received a note from Clarence Whittemore informing her that her cousin's attorney had called upon him for information as to the title to the business block she had recently transferred, the lawyer having been employed to draw marriage settlement documents between Miss Stuart and Lord Barnickel. Miss Sanderson lost no time in seeing Mr. Whittemore in his office.

"What is this matter you have written me about, Clarence?" she asked, with indignation.

Whittemore handed her a note which gave the facts in the case. It stated that there was a clerical error in the deed recently given Miss Stuart by Miss Sanderson. In the deed the property was described as situated on a part of a grant of land made in 1789, the boundary line running west from a certain point, while in the abstract of title to the property the line was laid down as running east. Would Mr. Whittemore kindly furnish a new deed correcting the error?

"What does the error signify?" asked Miss Sanderson.

"That the deed you gave your cousin does not describe the property intended to be conveyed and is worthless."

Miss Sanderson's face lighted up. "Can Mabel compel me to correct the error?"

"No."

"Who made it?"

"I."

"You?"

"Yes. I wrote the deed myself and made the mistake purposely."

The two sat looking at each other intently for some time, when Miss Sanderson asked:

"Why did you do it, Clarence?"

"Because I believed you were making a mistake and wished to save you from the consequences."

Again there was a silence, which Miss Sanderson broke:

"Had you any other reason?"

Perhaps it was the tone in which the question was asked, perhaps the look that accompanied it. At any rate, Whittemore's eyes fell like a girl's. But for the fortune that still stood between them he would have replied, "Because I love you." As it was he made no answer. Nevertheless she understood.

Miss Sanderson sent for Lord Barnickel, and when he appeared she said to him:

"I understand that an error was made in the deed to the property I intended to transfer to my cousin. I have sent for you to give you my word that I relied on my attorney to make the legal transfer. But he, foreseeing that I might regret my act, made the error purposely and thus rendered void the transfer. I have had cause to regret my act and shall not give a valid deed to the property. I have nothing further to communicate and bid you good day."

His lordship went back to England without a wife or a fortune. He says those blasted Americans are a pack of sharpers and it doesn't do for gentlemen to have anything to do with them.

The Puma and its Names.

The large American cat known as the puma is very rich in names, which fact leads to no little confusion in the minds of young students of natural history. The early Puritan settlers in New England named the animal the painter, meaning, of course, panther, because in shape and size it strongly resembles this fierce carnivore of the old world. It also received the name catamount, which was shortened down from cat of the mountain. The reddish color of the fur of some of the specimens suggested the name red tiger, while in certain places it was given the more majestic name of mountain lion. In South America one of the native names was cuguacuara, but we have very sensibly knocked off four of the six syllables and shortened it to cougar. The puma has such a wide range, being found from Canada to Patagonia, that naturally enough it receives a different name in the various countries and localities which it inhabits. Six names for one animal! No wonder readers of books of travel get confused.

The Scorpion of Ceylon.

A more disagreeable object than a scorpion of Ceylon it would be difficult to imagine. Although, as a rule, it does not measure more than seven inches in length, there is a species found in the woods that are longer than a foot. They crawl out of some dried wood and, taking up their position on a convenient rock or stone, look, as they hold their great jointed sting curved over their backs and their claws held aloft, the very picture of aggressive warfare. Here they stretch themselves in the broiling sun and await their prey. These are the small, beautiful honeybirds that dart from flower to flower and take the place of the humming birds of the east. As one approaches the scorpion seems to shrink into the stone until it becomes almost imperceptible. Suddenly the great insect will raise its claws and dart at its beautiful victim, which in a moment is destroyed.

Reason For It.

At a debating society some time ago the Irish question was discussed. An English doctor was sustaining the argument that the Irish were naturally a race with right sentiments, but poorly developed. At Liverpool, he said, he had 300 Irish patients on his books and of these only thirty paid him for attendance.

"Sorr," said an Irishman, who rose with flushed cheek to defend his countrymen—"sorr, there is never an effect without a cause. There is never a phenomenon that does not admit of an explanation. How can we explain the astounding phenomenon to which the doctor has called our attention? He finds an explanation in the natural depravity of the Irish nature. I, sorr, have another explanation to give, and it is this—the thirty patients recovered!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Curious Night Wells.

A curious form of water hole is found in the desert of Western Australia, dry by day, but yielding an abundant supply of water by night. The flow of water is preceded by hissings and sounds of rushing air. The phenomenon is discussed by Dr. Malcolm Maclaren, who has located and examined one of these wells. He found that the water supply occurred in a long, narrow trench, at the bottom of which was a thin plate of gneiss, separated by a cavity from the main rock mass beneath. Apparently the heat of the day causes this plate to expand in the form of a depression, into which the water retreats. When it cools and contracts at night it forces first air and then water back into the trench.—Scientific American.

Her Fighting Clothes.

A certain matron alludes to a certain gown of hers as her "quarrel dress."

"I always wear it," she explains, "when I have had a quarrel with my husband."

"But why do you call it a quarrel dress?"

"Because it is the only gown I have that doesn't button in the back. Consequently I don't have to call on the old grouch to help me."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Usual Kind.

On Jimmie's birthday his uncle gave him a knife. His mother told him he ought to give his uncle a penny so that it would not cut their friendship.

"Oh, well," rejoined Jimmie, "it won't cut anything else, so I guess it won't cut our friendship."—Chicago News.

Never Had a Chance.

"Why have you never run for office?" asked the reporter.

"Well," said the wealthy citizen, "when I was younger I was too poor to make a campaign; now that I am rich I don't dare to."—Detroit Free Press.

A Mean Question.

Wedderly—Today is the tenth anniversary of my marriage. Singleton—Well, what do you expect? Wedderly—Which do I expect? Singleton—Yes; congratulations or sympathy?

Hopeless.

"Tom has proposed and asks me to give him his answer in a letter."

"Shall you do it?"

"No. I will be more liberal and give him his answer in two letters."

Good Beginning.

Mrs. Exe—Is Mrs. Youngbride a good housekeeper? Mrs. Wye—Well, when I dropped in on her she was trying to make bread in a chafing dish.—Boston Transcript.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers.

Susan Hetrick, to Edward Sweetwood, premises in Potter township; $400.

M. C. Spigelmyer, et bar, to Emanuel Wetzel, premises in Millheim; $100.

Julia C. Harvey, et al, to Fred J. Kaufman, premises in State College; $1200.

W. C. Holt, et ux, to H. K. Mattern, 35 acres in Huston township; $900.

Sarah M. Reed, et al, to H. K. Mattern, 6 acres in Huston township; $200.

Sarah Kerstetter, et al, exrs, Coburn Canning Co., lot in Penn township; $50.

I. T. Ward, et al, exrs, John E. Cronemiller, 2 lots in Half Moon township; $652.

John E. Cronemiller, et ux, to Leroy S. Wasson, in 2 lots Half Moon township, $700.

W. A. Murray, et ux, to Theodore D. Boal, lot in Harris township; $700.

Winnona W. Evey, et bar, to Jennie M. Schreck, lot in College township; $450.

Bellefonte Cemetery, Assoc. to Mrs. Sarah S. Robb, lot in Bellefonte; $50.

Margaret A. Hewitt, to Mrs. John Krumrine, premises in State College; $500.

Martin Harbridge, et al, to Harris P. Harbridge, 20 acres in Huston township; $1.

First National Bank of Philipsburg, to Anne Alice Haworth 2 lots in Philipsburg; $5500.

Sarah F. Ammerman, to Clara A. Jones, premises in Unionville; $700.

"Tells The Whole Story."

To say that Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is best for children and grown persons and contains no opiates tells only part of the tale. The whole story is that it is the best medicine for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and other affections of the throat, chest and lungs. Stops lagrippe, coughs and has a healing and soothing effect. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and accept no substitutes.—Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt

Named "Miss Osceola."

Very commendable consideration was shown by the Pennsylvania railroad officials at Tyrone on Monday after of last week to a Slavish woman, a passenger on the mountain train, who was taken ill just before train time. She was removed to the surgical room and the company surgeon and a nurse summoned. A half hour later she gave birth to a girl baby, and named "Miss Osceola." Mother and child were later removed to the Ward House, where the best care was given until she was able to continue her journey.

For any pain, from top to toe, from any cause, apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Pain can't stay where it is used —Advt.

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You can get for the money. Then see

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BELLEFONTE, PA.

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It will keep his money in absolute safety—without charge.

It pays his bills. Instead of carrying money to people, he mails them checks.

It gives him the best receipt on earth for what he pays—the check which shows who paid the money and who receive it.

The First National Bank,
Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

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That our years of experience in the lumbering business from stump to building is an asset to you if you buy from us any kind of building material.

WE ARE SELLING AGENT FOR

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Something New. Hazelwood Flooring.

Ceiling, Wainscoating and Finish, ready to fill and oil. It is beautiful, valuable and durable at less cost than other and less durable wood. We also sell genuine

Red Cedar Shingles

from the Pacific Coast (Not the Michigan White Cedar.)

On same terms and conditions we will furnish building material as low or lower than the mail order houses and you will keep your money circulating at home where you may get some of it back again in course of business.

We have for sale cheap, a lot of used Machinery, Engines, etc. Also shop-soiled Sash Doors, Moulding, etc. Come or write before buying elsewhere.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1904 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	† 6.38	.....	† 2.12
	Stevens	† 6.43	.....	† 2.17
	Hunters Park	† 6.46	.....	† 2.21
	Fillmore	† 6.50	† 10.34	† 2.26
	Briarly	† 6.55	.....	† 2.30
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	† 7.12	.....	† 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	† 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	† 3.30
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	† 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	† 5.03
	Krumrine	† 8.07	.....	† 5.00
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	† 5.25
	Briarly	† 8.24	.....	5.37
	Fillmore	† 8.28	12.18	† 5.36
	Hunters Park	† 8.31	.....	† 5.40
	Stevens	† 8.35	.....	† 5.40
	Morris	† 8.37	.....	† 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	† 5.50
A.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	† 6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Here and There.

R. B. Taylor came home on Tuesday from Washington County to vote.

W. I. Fleming came up from Harrisburg to cast his vote here on Tuesday.

Fred Kroft, of this place, spent Sunday and part of Monday with his parents in Tyrone.

Dr. S. G. Coon and F. H. Clemson, of Stormstown, motored to Bellefonte on election day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lukenbach, of Tyrone, visited over election day with Bellefonte friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Faust, of Altoona, were over-Sunday visitors at the James Rine home in Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Badger and little son, Wilbur, visited over Sunday at Mr. Badger's parental home at Mifflinburg.

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Seibert are entertaining Mrs. Seibert's sister-in-law, Mrs. N. A. Boalich, of Deming, New Mexico.

Election returns from the country were received by private wires run into the Y. M. C. A., the Elks and the Bellefonte club.

Mrs. Patsy Stewart and daughter, Miss Margaret, have returned home after a most delightful visit with friends in Virginia.

The Ladies' of the U. B. church will hold an exchange of bread, rolls, pies, ice cream and cake, on Saturday evening Nov. 9, 1912.

Mrs. Elizabeth Potter and daughters, Misses Margaret and Sarah, departed yesterday for a two weeks' visit to Atlantic City.

Harry E. Jenkins, of the Howard National Bank, took advantage of the fact that election day was a legal holiday and visited here with Mrs. Jenkins.

W. R. Gainfort departed on Tuesday for Philadelphia. He will return home tomorrow, accompanied by Mrs. Gainfort, who has been spending several weeks in the city.

Morris Baum departed on Sunday night for Philadelphia and New York to look over the latest patterns and styles in things for men and young men for the store of Sim the Clothier.

Fred Rees, who is employed in the store-house of the Pennsylvania Railroad shops at Renovo, came home on Sunday and visited here over election day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rees.

Milan Walker was one of the successful hunters to bag a wild turkey on the opening day of the season. Another lucky shot was Calvin Smith, son of Register Frank Smith. He also bagged a turkey.

Abe Weber, of Howard, was greeting friends in town on Tuesday. It is needless to say that he made sure not to board the train at Howard before he had visited the polls and cast his vote for Wilson.

Henry Clark, of Monument, was a very genial caller at "The Republican" office yesterday. His mission was to advance his subscription and also that of Samuel B. Herr, another of our valued readers at Monument,

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook returned home on Thursday evening of last week after a very delightful visit at Rutherford, N. J., with their daughter, Mrs John Hinman Gibson, and little granddaughter, Margaret.

F. W. Crider returned home on Tuesday from Atlantic City and Elizabeth, N. J. Mrs. Crider, who accompanied him to the seashore, will visit for a time with their daughter, Mrs. Charles K. Rath, at Elizabeth, before returning home.

William P. Humes departed on Tuesday for Philadelphia, planning to stop over in Lancaster for a few hours during the day and arrive in Philadelphia in time to hear election returns at the Union League. He will return home tomorrow or Saturday.

William Walker, the oyster and fish dealer, is home from his customary summer trip with a show traveling through the South. He reports that he did remarkably well with his "hit the baby" stand and other forms of amusement. He will spend the winter in Bellefonte and beginning with Thursday of next week he will have on hand a choice line of fish and shell oysters.

There will be preaching and sacramental services on Sunday, next, at Pleasant Gap, with a love feast at 9.30 and preaching at 10.30, followed by the Holy Communion. At Coleville there will be preaching at 1.30, followed by the Holy Communion. There will be services at Weaver's at 3.30 and at Axe Mann in the evening, love feast at 7 o'clock and preaching at 7.30, followed by the Holy Communion. Everybody is requested to attend these services.

When the news of Penn State's victory over the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, on Saturday, was received in Bellefonte one of the happiest men in town was General Beaver. The message of the 14-0 score was especially pleasing to him, for he takes a deep personal interest in the progress of athletics at Penn State just as he does in the advancement of his boys in all other lines. With Mrs. Beaver the General last week returned home from Atlantic City. They are now comfortably located in their North Allegheny Street home for the winter.

The Academy football squad will depart tomorrow for Indiana, where on Saturday afternoon the team will line up against the State Normal eleven. Anticipating one of the hardest games of the season the squad will comprise twenty players. Showing that the Academy is rapidly becoming a drawing card is the fact that Scranton is making an effort to have the Academy-Wyoming Seminary game played in that city instead of at Kingston, nearby WilkesBarre. Should the game be transferred to Scranton it would add considerably to the Academy's share of the gate receipts.

Passengers on the Monday morning train to Lock Haven were favored with an incident not exactly on the program but one which attracted their curiosity. When the train was near Mt. Eagle the puffing of the engine frightened a large wild turkey which was perched in a tree a short distance from the tracks. The turkey flew out into the open and apparently tried to keep ahead of the train. In a few seconds time every passenger in the train had windows up and was watching the flight of the turkey. The race lasted but a few minutes, for the turkey soon tired of it and circling about flew back toward the tree from which it had been so rudely routed.

Miles Osmer of Oberlin, Ohio, is visiting in Bellefonte.

Miss Myra Humes entertained at dinner on Tuesday afternoon, covers being laid for nineteen.

Millard Hartswick who is employed near Pittsburg, spent Sunday with his parents on Willowbank Street.

Fall Stover moved his household goods from Beaver-Hoy row this week, to the Earle C. Tuten property on Penn Street.

The venerable John Shank, father of Mrs. Frank E. Naginey, is 85 years old but this didn't prevent his getting to the polls in a carriage and casting a Republican ballot on Tuesday. Mr. Shank has voted for every Republican candidate for President since the Zachariah Taylor campaign. He had not been down street for a year or more and he was no little delighted with the numerous improvements to the streets which he had not seen before.

Showing the fine co-operative spirit between Bellefonte and Penn State was the widespread gratification here last Saturday night upon receipt of the news from Philadelphia that the University football team of that city had been defeated. The score was 14—0 in favor of Penn State. The Philadelphia newspapers spoke in high praise for the Penn State boys, especially commending the fine playing of Very and Miller. A large number of Penn State students accompanied the team to the city and when the first score was made they indulged in a grand walk-around. The great victory was celebrated in splendid style at Penn State on Monday night.

M. R. Johnson, the marble and granite dealer, on Tuesday met with a painful accident and one which might have permanently injured his right hand. On Monday he happened to pierce his right hand with a nail. To protect the wound after it had been dressed by a physician, he wore a canvas glove. On Tuesday he was working about a gasoline torch at the rear of his home. Some of the gasoline was spilled on the glove and soaked through to the flesh. When Mr. Johnson lighted the gasoline torch the flames instantly spread to the gasoline-soaked glove. He pulled off the glove as quickly as possible, but the gasoline remaining on the hand painfully burned the flesh. Mr. Johnson suffered intense pain all of Tuesday night and it was not until yesterday morning that he was able to get any relif. His hand will be out of commission for several days.

Sheriff Lee has a dog which is carrying a grudge these days, although now showing signs of getting over it. The dog is a pretty good hunter, but like lots of other dogs he was hardly in training when hunting season came around. Sheriff Lee took his gun and the dog on the opening day of the season and started out for rabbits. Just how far they tramped during the day is not a matter of record, although the dog's appearance the following day indicated that they had "gone some." The dog was so stiff that he could hardly drag himself along. When he observed the Sheriff seated in his office and apparently none the worse for wear, the dog gave him a look of reproach. Deputy Sheriff Rowe undertook the role of trainer and gave the dog a few exercising trips to limber up his muscles. One rabbit fell a victim to the Sheriff's gun.

Milton Kerns, the barber, has solved the problem of the high cost of living. Whenever Mrs. Kerns suggests that a turkey would go well that particular day Milton picks up his gun, goes out and bags one and gets back in time to attend to his regular work. On Tuesday morning Mrs. Kerns suggested that it would be a good time for turkey so Milton shouldered his gun and taking the Bellefonte Central train went up to Fillmore. He was there but a short time until a big gobbler strutted up to within a few feet from him and calmly looked him over. There wasn't anything for Milton to do but shoot, and he let go at the turkey. It was the only shot he fired and the gobbler stopped dead in its tricks. Milton picked up the turkey, tramped back to the railroad station and returned home on the 9 o'clock train. The turkey weighed 17½ pounds and was one of the finest specimens seen here for many a day. Milton took the turkey home and indifferently tossing it upon the back porch, proceeded to his shop and started in work for the day just as if nothing had happened.

Thanks are due everyone who in any way contributed by their services or property, thus making possible the holding of the Rummage Sale as a hospital benefit without any expense. Special mention is due each one for the generous contributions and also to the following stores. Montgomery & Co., Claster's, Faubles, Mrs. Aiken, Joseph & Co., Miss Snyder and Katz & Co. for the several new articles donated in such abundance; also for boxes received from Millheim and other parts of the county where great interest in the welfare of the hospital has always been displayed; also for money donations amounting to $53, swelling the total receipts to this time to $1,016.01. The continuance of the benefit tonight is due to the generosity of the Harpers in offering the Lyric theatre. It is hoped that this will greatly increase the fund. The proceeds of the benefit, which was under the management of Mrs. Joseph Ceader, as president of the Auxiliary, will be devoted to equipping the new laundry with electrical machinery, thereby aiming to reduce the constantly increasing expenses of the hospital.

The Bellefonte Academy—Penn State Freshmen football game on Hughes field last Saturday wound up in a manner that was disappointing to the unusually large crowd on hand. The two teams were pretty evenly matched and no scoring was done in the first half. The Academy finally blocked a kick and got the ball near the Freshmen's goal line, pushing it over for the first score. A few minutes later one of the Freshmen team scooped up an incompleted forward pass by the Academy and ran half the length of the field for a touchdown. The play was not allowed by the officials and after wrangling for probably a half hour the Freshmen left the field. Their contention was that the play in question was not a forward pass and that the touchdown was in accordance with the rules. The weather was uncomfortably cold and the crowd in the stand and along the side lines became impatient at the long delay in letting it be known that the game would not be continued. Entirely aside from the merits of the point in dispute, the officials of the game should have asserted their authority in such a manner as would have saved unnecessary suffering on the part of spectators.

Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION

Organizing Meeting of Several Associations in Centre County Nov. 9th.

An organizing convention of the several Young Men's Christian Associations in Centre County will be held in the lecture room of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church on Saturday, November 9th. An interesting program has been prepared for the occasion. The convention will be held in response to a call by the Executive Committee of the State Y. M. C. A. of Penna. which has been making a careful study of the physical, educational, social and religious forces operative among the men and boys of Centre County. The results of this work will be presented at the convention and plans devised to continue it on a broader scale. The several speakers will include Rev. H. K. Ash, pastor of the Milesburg Methodist Episcopal church; John Hamilton, farmers' institute specialist with the U. S. Dep't. of Agriculture; W. J. Campbell, State County Work Secretary; Henry Israel, International County Work Secretary and editor of the "Rural Manhood"; R. L. Weston, general secretary Bellefonte Y. M. C. A.; F. N. D. Buchman, general secretary Penna. State Y. M. C. A.; James A. Boehm, secretary for Lancaster County; J. B. Carruthers, state secretary for Pennsylvania.

At the morning session at 9.30, devotional services will be led by Rev. Mr. Ash, following which an organization will be effected. At 9.50 John Hamilton will speak on "Christian Leadership for Rural Betterment." At 10 o'clock W. J. Campbell will discuss "County Work." Henry Israel will talk at 10.30 on "The Awakening of the New Rural Life in Centre County." A business session will be held at 11 o'clock, followed by association greetings at 11.30. Luncheon will be served at noon by the Ladies' Auxiliary of Bellefonte Y. M. C. A., in the Association gymnasium, and for which a charge of 25c will be made.

The Centre County Committee on Organization consists of the following:

Prof. T. I. Mairs, State College, Chairman; David F. Kapp, State College, treasurer; Prof. Jonas E. Wagner, Bellefonte, secretary; Dean Thomas F. Hunt, State College; D. O. Etters, State College; Dr. W. Henry Schuyler, Centre Hall; Dr. H. P. Bitner, Centre Hall; Rev. J. Max Lantz, Spring Mills; J. S. Meyer, Spring Mills; Theodore D. Boal, Bealsburg; J. W. Mayes, Howard; George Mitchell, Lemont; Prof. C. L. Gramley, Rebersburg; T. B. Budinger, Snow Shoe; A. W. Walter, Millheim; L. W. Nuttall, Philipsburg; J. W. Kepler, Pine Grove Mills, D. H. Way, Port Matilda; N. H. Fiedler, Madisonburg; F. H. Clemson; Stormstown; Rev. W. H. Patterson, Blanchard; Rev. C. W. Winey, Bellefonte; R. B. Holter, Bellefonte; John F. Holt, Unionville.

TEACHERS ARE READY

Will Arrive in Force Next Week for Annual County Institute.

The Teachers' Institute will swoop down on Bellefonte next week, and judging from the program, it is to be a week busy with good things. The day instructors are among the best; and the evening numbers all look inviting.

A few brass tacks and facts about the evening entertainers:

Monday evening, Mr. A. E. Wiggam will give his celebrated lecture on "Dollars and Sense." This lecture has been delivered 1000 times. It is recognized as one of the great national lectures. The public has paid many thousands of dollars for it. It is a lecture on the Political Economy of National Vitality. Mr. Wiggam is an attractive man—six feet tall, as fat as a rail, has a big, rich voice, and a most pleasing manner.

Tuesday evening, Dr. Byron W. King will give "An Evening with Shakespeare." Dr. King is one of America's very finest Shakesperian scholars. He never fails to have a great audience on a return date. Come, hear him. Have a good laugh and in turn look real serious for once.

Wednesday evening, Dr. John M. Driver, the Chicago preacher, will lecture on "Young America, His Mission." This is said to be the masterpiece of a great platform master. Dr. Driver makes a great hit whereever he speaks. By many in position to judge, he is considered the greatest platform orator of the day, in America.

Thuesday evening, the Weatherwax Brothers will give a concert. Rev. Dr. Rasmussen, writing from Kassan, Minn., says: "I have heard many noted male quartets but rarely, if ever, have I listened to male quartet music that equaled the singing of the Weatherwax Brothers." They are both a vocal and a trumpet quartet. You will want to hear them sing "Dixie" and "A Flag Without a Stain," and others of the popular strain.

Fish and Shell Oysters.

William Walker has returned to Bellefonte for the winter and beginning with Thursday, November 14th, he will have on hand a choice line of fish and shell oysters. He has reopened his old stand in the Bush House, around the corner from the Adams Express office, where he may be reached over the Commercial phone. He is having his store room repaired and remodeled and will be prepared to meet the requirements of his old customers. Nothing but the very freshest and best in the line of fish and oysters. All orders will receive his prompt attention.—Advt.

REMOVE SPLASH BOARD

(Continued from first page)

formed Mr. Mitchell, borough solicitor, so Mr. Mitchell explained, that Gamble, Gheen & Co. would be entirely willing to have the matter passed upon by the courts. Meanwhile, the company may proceed to dredge out the creek channel approaching the in-take to the race and thus endeavor to secure as much water as was obtained by means of the splash boards. Splash boards, it might be explained for those not familiar with the subject, are strips four or five inches wide, placed along the top of the breast of the dam to decrease the volume of water passing over the falls. With the boards up little or no water passed over the falls. The creek bed, now that the boards are down, is covered with several inches of water. Having ordered the boards removed Council also directed Borough Engineer Wetzel to see that they are not replaced.

Council, at the same meeting, directed that several property owners repair sidewalks without further delay. Notes for $5,000 and $8,000 were ordered drawn to take up maturing notes. Just before adjournment Burgess Bower asked Council to rule on the question of permitting bonfires in the diamond. Mr. Daggett said that while he was a Republican, and while at that stage everything indicated the likelihood of a Wilson bonfire, he was in favor of granting such permission. Council, however, voted against bonfires there on any occasion.

12th Regimsnt Roster.

The aggregate strength of the 12th Infantry N. G. P. on September 30, was 798, as against 808 on June 30. The shrinkage was among the privates. During the quarter the following staff appointments were made by the regimental non-commissioned staff by Colonel Follmer, Regimental sergeant, Jacob F. Mackey; commissary sergeant, S. E. Benner; color sergeant, W. K. Bengle.

Rev. Thomas L. Bickle and Harry J. Shank, both of Lebanon, were in Bellefonte last Saturday to witness the Academy—Penn State Freshmen football game. Mr. Shank's son recently presented the football eleven with handsome athletic blankets and he and Mr. Bickle, who by the way formerly lived here, were on their way to the Academy in a taxi-cab. As they were turning the corner at Aiken's the taxi collided with another car. Both Mr. Bickle and Mr. Shank were slightly cut and bruised. Fortunately neither was seriously injured.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles yield to Doan's Ointment. Chroni. cases soon relieved, finally cured Druggists all sell it.—Advt.

CHURCH REOPENED

(continued from page 1)

Methodist Episcopal members built on the opposite side of the street. The Lutheran and Reformed members continued to worship in the new Lutheran church (built in 1857) until 1889, when the Lutherans purchased the Reformed members' interest in the building, and in the following years the Reformed members erected the Bethel church down town.

During all this period from 1834 until the present time there have been but ten pastors and a number of supply ministers. There were 19 elders. At the organization in 1834 the ruling elders were William McWilliams and Eli Hastings; in 1835 David Mitchell and John Patton were elected. Others subsequently chosen were the following: 1849, Hugh Laurimore and John Campbell; 1860, William Murray and I. O. Campbell; 1871, Robert L. Williams, Thomas F. Patton and Hugh A. McGonigle; 1877, Robert Glenn, J. B. and James H. Mitchell; 1884, D. Reed, D. Miller and G. H. Woods; 1894, D. B. Louder and W. H. Bailey, the latter never being ordained; 1905, John H. Bailey; 1911, David Barr. D. G. Reed was elected but not installed.

The several pastors from 1834 to 1848 were Rev. Samuel Nelson, David and John McKinney. In 1848 D. L. Hughes united with Spruce Creek church for one-third of the time until 1852, and from that year until 1858 for one-half his time. Rev. Samuel M. Moore was pastor from 1859 to 1863, giving this church one-half his time. From 1864 to 1869 the pastor was Rev. Dr. William Gibson. Rev. R. C. Bryson was pastor from 1869 to 1873. He died in March of that year. During the next six years Rev. J. C. Kelley, Rev. John Oliver, Dr. Mathews and others as supplies. Rev. W. C. Kuhn was supply from 1881 to 1887. From 1887 to 1895 the pulpit was filled by Rev. George Elliott, who died in the harness in March of the latter year. From 1896 to 1901 the pastor was Rev. D. E. Hepler. Supply ministers officiated the following two years. On March 1, 1903, the present pastor, Rev. Walter K. Harnish, was called and he is now filling his tenth year—ten years of successful labor in the Master's vineyard.

The congregation has never been stronger in numbers than at present, and never more active in meeting every demand. The last report to Presbytery was 51 members, with few idlers and drones. The ladies committee who had the recent repairs in hand consisted of Mrs. J. G. Bailey, chairman; Mrs. G. H. Woods, Mrs. W. H. Fry and Miss Sallie Barr. In addition to liquidating the entire indebtedness they still have about sufficient funds on hand to purchase a new organ. They desire to extend thanks for the liberal contributions made. The contributors from a distance included Dr. J. B. Krebs and Dr. F. B. Bailey, also Mrs. D. M. Clemson, the last named residing in Pittsburg. She contributed $50, of which $10 was set apart for the organ fund.

Two Mysterious Fires.

Several fires in the Bald Eagle valley in the last few weeks have aroused no little curiosity among the farmers in that section of the county. On Monday of last week a barn belonging to Weaver, at Dix, was totally destroyed by fire, the origin of which could not be explained. On Saturday night the barn of George Downing, at Hannah, was destroyed, this blaze also being of mysterious origin,

Appreciation!

We have wired a good many houses for electric light during the past two months and possibly the most noticeble feature in connection with the installation, is the appreciation, by the ladies, of the comfort and convenience of the new mode of lighting. After all, the ladies know most about the needs of the home.

"My! I don't see how we got along without it!" is a quite common expression.

Electric light is bright and cheerful. Have your house wired and brighten your home figuratively and literally.

Our wiring proposition holds good until November 16th. Call us up and we will come and tell you about it.

Bellefonte Electric Co.

Wolf & Hile

Brick-Layers

Work done by the hour or on Contract.

WILLIAM WOLF,
P. O. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. O. HILE,
P. O. Pleasant, Gap, Pa.

The De Witt The White (Back View) The Etonia The White The Howe The Coy

PAY THE PRICE

WHY will you, Mothers, pay so much more for your Girls' Coats, etc., than you are willing to pay for your Boys' Togs? It's conceded by all that Girls' Coats do not begin to have the Tailoring or Quality of Cloth that you find in Boys' Garments, and yet you'll pay two and three times as much for the same age Clothes and say "Anything is good enough for the Boy." Try our "Sampeck Clothes" at from $5.00 upwards--see how they will affect your Boy's appearance, and how muchlonger they will last than any Clothes heeverwore. Who so? Because they are Tailored by Skilled Labor. I'ts all in the making.

Montgomery & Co.